



























## BIG RIVER FETE FOR \$9,000,000 DAM ARRANGED

Conception of Hydro-Electrical  
Plant at Hales Bar, Tenn., To  
Be Celebrated November 12.

**CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 1.**—Featured by the presence of a large number of Congressmen, school principals and a pyrotechnical display, the celebration on November 13 marking the completion of the \$5,000,000 lock and dam at Hales Bar, Tenn., promises to be epochal in the annals of hydro-electrical development in the South. The celebration from the city and organizations of the city, as well as all others in attendance, will make the trip of twenty miles to Hales Bar on a steamboat flotilla. All the motor boats and pleasure craft of the city will also attend in gay decorations.

Upon arrival at the lock and dam the ceremonies, not yet decided upon by the committee in charge, will be begun immediately.

The party will return to Chattanooga.

the afternoon, and at night a banquet will be held at the Signal Mountain Inn, attended by prototypical delegates. The price for the banquet has been fixed at \$10 per plate.

The Congressional delegation attend the opening of the Tennessee River Improvement Association's meeting at about the November 1st, as well as the exercises at Hales Bar.

## OPEN NOSTRILS

## HEAD-ED CATHARTIC

at any drug store. This sweet, fragrant balsam dissolves the mucus of the nostrils, penetrates and heals the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the air passages; stops many diseases and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immediately.

Burnt honey, added to-night strengthens the system, and

gling for breath, with head stuffed, nostrils closed, hawking and blowing. Catarrh of a cold, with its running nose, foul mucus dropping into the throat, and raw dryness, is distressing, but truly needless.

Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's Cream Balm," and your cold or catarrh will surely disappear.—Advt.

**Sale**

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**ices!**

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**To-morrow---**

to buy the prettiest,  
generally are not of-

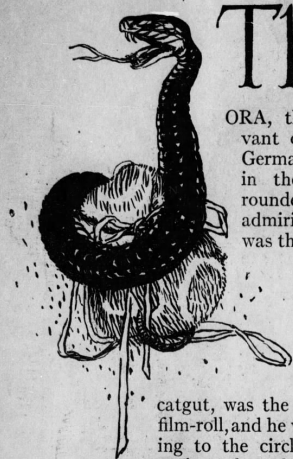
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1.75

**S Fifty  
Whitehall  
Street**



# The LEOPARD-SKIN



ORA, the one-eyed servant of Hochdorf, the German naturalist, sat in the sunlight, surrounded by a circle of admiring Dyaks. Jora was the proud possessor of a new charm, and it attracted attention. Upon his muscular, copper-colored chest, suspended by a piece of

catgut, was the spool of a Kodak film-roll, and he was busy explaining to the circle of round-eyed natives that the spool was the

heart of the wonderful rolls upon which Ford, the tall New Englander, printed the pictures of the big orang-outangs and scaly crocodiles.

Ford, who was watching the group from the shadow of a tapang tree, drew Hochdorf's attention to the little comedy, and in silence the two naturalists watched the fear-washed faces of the Dyaks as the fertile brain of Jora told of the miracles which could be accomplished by the aid of the wooden spool which hung upon his oiled bosom. He explained to his friends that each bundle of the picture papers had a heart, and that the tall *tuau* who owned the machine had given him the heart he wore as a special mark of appreciation.

"Geel!" muttered Ford, "it's wonderful how a little thing that is new to them will get those poor devils excited. Look at them! They're afraid to touch the spool when he pushes it toward them!"

Hochdorf smiled as he lifted himself from the grass and leaned his huge bulk against one of the curious buttresses of the tapang tree under which they were resting. It was too hot for work or sleep, and the little performance in the sunlight helped to pass the time till the afternoon breeze would come prowling over the tree tops, bringing relief to the sun-smitten land.

Presently Hochdorf spoke.

"That business reminds me of something that happened long ago," he said quietly. "I do not think I have ever told it to you. It is the story of some happenings that took place on board the *Donna Isabella* while she was going from Mojanga, in Madagascar, to Dar-es-Salam in German East Africa. They were mighty lively happenings, my friend. That fool, Jora, sitting there in the sunlight brings back the whole business to my mind. It seems as if it happened but yesterday, and I can shut my eyes this moment and see again the chrome-colored water of the Mozambique Channel flattened out under a sky of brass. *Ja*, it all comes back to me as if the actions of that fool had opened a storeroom in my mind that has been closed for years."

Jora took the wooden spool from his neck and attempted to touch the arm of a wizened Dyak with the charm, but the frightened Methusaleh fled in terror across the clearing. Ford laughed, and the lines at the corners of the German naturalist's mouth relaxed a little as he watched the thin legs of the old man thrashing the sand in his mad efforts to get out of range of Jora's charm.

"You and I are inclined to think that old man a fool," said Hochdorf, "but in this business of the *Donna Isabella* I saw a foolishness of that kind fall on white men. I did so. It is too hot to work, so if you like I will tell it to you. When it comes to things that we do not understand there is not much difference between the brown and the white people, my friend. Our imaginations get hold of the reins and we cannot put on the brakes.

"This business happened when I was coming back from Madagascar with some specimens that I had collected to the north of Mojanga. I was shipping them up to Dar-es-Salam, so I hired Lopez the Shark and his schooner, the *Donna Isabella*. If I was transporting anything that could be turned into money I would not have hired Lopez. Not much! But he

had no use for my specimens, and he could not cash my drafts that were drawn on Bechstein and Co. at Mombassa, so my life was safe. Lopez had a Spanish father and a Malagasy mother, and he had a reputation that a junk pirate would not steal. He was known as 'The Tiger Shark' from Delagoa Bay to Zanzibar, and he was well named.

"And that crew on the *Donna Isabella* were trying hard to get the same reputation as their captain. Ach! they were a bright bunch. From the mate down to the cook they did not possess as much morality as a spiny anteater. They had eyes like sick crocodiles, and they walked like prowling cheetahs.

"I have a fine crew, *Senor Hochdorf*," said Lopez, when we had lost sight of the roofs of Mojanga. 'There is not a crew like mine on the coast.'

"I do not believe there is," I snapped, and Lopez glared at me and showed his teeth as if he was inclined to bite me on the ankle.

"A storm slammed down on us the moment we were out of sight of land, and it was that fierce that it made me think that the *lieber Gott* had been waiting for a chance to wipe that bunch from the face of the earth. 'Hochdorf,' I said to myself, 'you were a fool to go on a boat with this mob. It would take someone like the good St. Francis of Assisi to weigh down the deviltry of this bunch if the Lord is thinking of putting them out of the road.'

"That was a devil of a storm. It fell on us like the Curse of Allah, and that old tub fled before a wind that was trying to get under her so that it could stand her on her blunt snout. Big seas started to crawl over us as if they trying to see what weight she could carry, and I saw the fear creep over the faces of that crowd. They began to think that the wind was playing a death tune on the stays.

"We ran before that wind for a day and a night, then the Almighty thought he would give that bunch another chance. The storm buzzed away across the Indian Ocean, leaving us to slop through a sea that was trying to look as if nothing had happened.

"I think it was those dead animals of yours that brought us bad luck," said Lopez to me.

"There are some animals that are better dead than alive," I growled, and I was not thinking of my specimens when I said that.

"It was on the morning of the next day that we sighted the derelict. She was a small brig, and she was so low in the water that her deck was awash. Her masts had been snapped off but there was a Portuguese flag flying from a stick tied to the rail.

"The Tiger Shark looked at her for a few minutes, then he looked at Miguel, the bushy-whiskered mate.

"I do not think there is anyone on her," he said. 'I cannot see anyone.'

"There is someone

crouching near the rail,' I said. 'I can see them distinctly.'

"Lopez looked at me and showed his teeth, then he ordered the mate to take a boat and look the hulk over. Two boats of the *Donna Isabella* had been smashed in the storm, and we had but one good boat left.

"I went with the mate, I and three sailors. I am a curious person, and there is nothing that stirs the curiosity so much as a battered hulk that is rolling on a sea that looks like ten million wriggling serpents of red and yellow. There is mystery in a happening of that kind. You bet there is.

"When we got close to that brig we saw someone standing near the rail, and when we got a little closer we saw that it was a girl. *Ja*, a slim, supple brown-skinned girl of about eighteen years of age. She was looking at us with two big brown eyes that seemed to bore through us. We waved to her, but she did not wave back. She just leaned over the rail and watched us as if she was afraid of us. That is what she did. She seemed frightened at our coming, and she put her two little hands over her breast as if to keep her heart quiet as the mate and I clambered on deck.

"Good morning," said the mate. 'Are you all alone?'

"The girl stared at him as if she did not understand, and then I spoke to her in German. She did not open her lips, so the mate called up one of the sailors who spoke some native lingoos. But it was all the same. She just stood there with her little hands clasped across her breast, and her big, brown eyes watching us.

"I think she is dumb," said the mate. 'Look, there is something tied around her neck.'

"It was then that I saw the little leopard-skin bag. It hung from a thong that was tied around her neck, and it was that bag that she was trying to hide with her two little hands. That fool Dyak with the wooden spool brought back a picture of her as she stood there on that wet deck, watching



"He reached out his hand, then he gave a howl of terror and pulled his big paw back, quick and sudden"









# BAG *By James Francis Dwyer*

us with her big eyes as if she was afraid that we would take that bag from her.

"There might be something in that bag that would tell us all about things," said the mate. "I'll take a peep."

"That ugly brute took two steps toward the girl, and his big hand reached for the bag. He had no more respect for her than he had for a piece of wood. He reached out his hand like this, then he gave a howl of terror and pulled his big paw back, quick and sudden. *Himmel!* yes! He pulled his hand back so quick that he nearly fell backward on that wet deck. Out of the loose folds of the silk that was wound round and round the breast of the girl, came the head of a black viper, and the mate gurgled like a wounded *mias* as he got out of range. That head did not look nice to the mate. He could not get his breath for some minutes, and then he swore hard till he lost it again.

"Throw that thing overboard!" he yelled. "Throw it into the wet!"

"But that girl took no notice of him. She just stood there looking at us with her big eyes, and we were looking at Mynheer Snake and the little bag that he seemed to be guarding.

"That brig was not a safe place to waste time on. It looked as if she would take a dive while we stood there watching the head of that viper weaving backward and forward, its vicious little eyes fixed on the mate.

"She's a sea witch!" screamed the mate. "We'll leave her here! We won't take her aboard the schooner while she has that snake in her clothes!"

"That is nonsense!" I said. "We cannot leave her here! Let us take her aboard the *Donna Isabella* so that Lopez can talk to her. She has been made dumb with terror."

"Those three sailors wanted her to come with us. You bet they did. Their eyes were fixed on the leopard-skin bag that she was trying to hide, and they were puzzling their thick heads in trying to guess what it contained. They could not tear their eyes from it, and when that snake-frightened mate talked about leaving her on the brig, they cursed him under their breaths. That bag fascinated them as the wooden spool on Jora's chest holds that bunch of Dyaks. They did not know what was in that bag, and their imaginations were mighty busy.

"Let the captain speak to her!" cried one. "He can talk a dozen lingoos."

"And he will fix that snake in quick time," said another. "Coax her into the boat."

"It was a tough business to get that girl into the boat. The brig was settling fast, and that little, shipwrecked beauty stared at the mate and tried to pick between the devil and the deep sea. She made up her mind at last, and she stepped gingerly into the boat, and we had not got ten boat lengths away from the brig when she flopped under.

"That flat head of the viper was still looking out of the folds of the silk as we pulled toward the schooner. He was looking at the mate, and the mate cursed like a cameleer as he watched him. That snake was getting on the mate's nerves.

"Lopez the Shark was on the deck waiting for us when we reached the *Donna Isabella*, and it was curious how his eyes got fixed on the leopard-skin bag the moment the girl reached the deck. That fool snake had drawn its head down into the folds of the silk, and The Shark did not notice it. It was only the bag that he saw, and he stepped up close to the shrinking girl before Miguel had time to speak.

"She doesn't understand anything," said the mate. "And she keeps her hands over that bag as if the blamed thing held the Kohinoor diamond."

"I think that black-whiskered brute of a mate was laying a trap for Lopez, and he was mighty near successful. The skipper reached for the curious bag, and Mynheer Snake came out like a jack-in-the-box. *Ja*, he jerked his head out with a swish, and the Tiger Shark did a back step quicker than Big Karl, the fencing master at the Berlin Barracks.

"You little devil!" he screamed, shaking his fist

at the girl. "You little fiend! Kill that snake, someone! Knock the head off the thing!"

"The girl backed against the rail, her hands still covering the bag, and Mr. Snake with his ugly head out waiting for the first sailor to make a rush at him. And there was something about that business that knocked the courage out of The Shark's bunch of scoundrels. That is so. The finding of that girl on the derelict, the leopard-skin bag, and the viper made that mob feel a little bit nervous about rushing her. If the snake was on the deck it would have been easy to smash his flat head, but he would not get down on the deck. Not he! He was quite comfortable in a fold of the silk wrapper, and he looked out over the top of that fold as old MacMahon's *Chasseurs* peeped over their barricades when we rushed them at Fro-schweiler. *Gott!* he was a cunning snake. I began to like him after I had watched him for a time. Lopez cursed and swore, but that was all that he could do, and that did not seem to hurt the girl and the snake. Those nine cutthroats stood and stared at her, and all the time that they stood there, that bag was making their imaginations turn somersaults in an effort to figure out what was in it.

"That was a funny business. Sailors are superstitious people, and all through that hot morning the girl crouched near the rail while that band of thieves watched her. The wind fell, and the *Donna Isabella* rocked on a sea that was like a plain of yellow glass. The empty sails flapped, and the gear clattered, but that curious performance went on. Now and then a few of those devils would go away to eat and drink, but they would come back again. That bag on the girl's neck fascinated them. They would stare at it without blinking, and now and then one of them would rise and curse the snake whose flat head could be seen over the fold of the girl's wrapper.

"Once Lopez rose and ordered a sailor to kill the snake, and when the man shook his head, The Shark struck him with his fists.

"Kill him!" shrieked Lopez. "Kill him! I want to see what is in the bag!"

"I cannot kill it!" cried the man. "It is a charmed snake, captain. We must wait till it leaves her. We must! We must!"

"And that devil of a snake poked out his tongue and bobbed his wicked-looking head like as if he knew that their courage was in their boots. Lopez and his mob had—what is it you Americans say? *Ja*, cold feet! They had cold feet, and I think that the viper was amused.

"We must wait till tonight," muttered the mate.

"Ay, till tonight," growled a sailor. "When they sleep we will get it. She is a witch. I am sure of it."



"A bare brown arm was thrust over my shoulder, a wriggling horror was held for one moment in front of my face"

My father met one like her when he sailed south to Durban."

"Those were long hours on the *Donna Isabella*, my friend. All that staring business seemed to make the air thick and heavy, and I had much trouble to keep awake. But I said to myself: 'Hochdorf, you must keep awake to see what those devils are up to.' I had a revolver in my pocket, and my fingers were cramped from gripping the handle. That bunch did not trouble their heads about me, but I had picked my side when we found that little girl on the derelict. I was on the side of the snake. *Ja!* It is not often that I am on the side of a snake, but I liked that flat-headed fellow for the way he watched that mob with his little beady eyes. He was not one whit afraid of them, and when one moved a little toward him he would put up his head and say things in the snake language. He was a devil of a snake.

"Lopez and Miguel went down into the cabin to talk things over in the early afternoon, but the others squatted on the deck and watched. There was not a sign of a cloud. That sky looked like a big brass bowl that pinned us down on an oily sea that was daubed with chrome and purple. And the *Donna Isabella* rolled like a drunken schooner that was too lazy to walk the straight track that stretched northward to Dar-es-Salam.

"I must have fallen asleep then. I must have. In that thick air that came down on you like a blanket it was hard to keep one's eyes open. A dozen times I had caught myself nodding, but I dozed at last. It is bad to have habits that can beat one at important moments. I had been in the habit of dozing during the early afternoon, and my eyelids felt as if they were supporting the weight of the Pyramid of Gizeh.

(Continued on page 14)

## OLDEST STREET IN PARIS TO VANISH

**Will Cost \$180,000,000.**

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—More landmarks of Paris are to be razed: more an-

ated buildings and streets to be constructed to serve the utilitarianism of the early American cities. The projected improvements, which will cost \$150,000,000, a new avenue is to be opened extending from the Hotel de Ville to the Rue du Grand Louis Philippe, a new boulevard in the center of Paris.

Among those streets destined to disappear is the Rue des Barres, said to be only a few feet wide in Paris. It dates back to 1450; the name is derived from the fact that the employees of the tolls set up barriers down to the center of the street.

At the intersection of Rue XIV the street was lighted by three lanterns and lined by no less than 35 houses.

**LESS OF THE  
NEWBORN'S HERPICIDE**

Soft, glossy, fluffy hair cannot grow on a skin inflamed by dandruff any more than a delicate plant can grow on a soil infested with weeds. Dandruff is a pest which must be destroyed if the hair is to grow. The new Herpicide is a hair-pesticide which is as gentle as a feather and as powerful as a herbicide. It kills the dandruff germ and it restores the highest quality of hair.

Newbro's Herpicle is sold at all toilet goods counters in 50-cent and \$1.00 sizes. Your dealer will guarantee the first bottle to satisfy or refund your money. Applications obtained at all first-class barber shops and hair dressing parlors.

Send 10 cents in postage or silver to cover cost of packing and

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sample bottle and valuable 20c  
let on the care of the hair,  
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# QUEER Mistakes About OLD AGE

By I. L. Nascher, M.D. Special Lecturer in Geriatrics  
Fordham University School of Medicine, N.Y.



If we ask ten young persons what old age is, nine will say it is the period of life after fifty years of age. Ask ten old persons, say over sixty years of age, and nine will give you an age ten or fifteen years older than themselves. The physician says a man is as old as his arteries, and if his arteries show the hardening that goes with age, at fifty, the man is old at fifty. There are cases on record where these changes in the arteries and the consequent changes in the organs were found in the twenties, and the appearance and feelings corresponded with the state of the system. In some of these cases of precocious senility, death from old age occurred before they were thirty.

Aging is a changing condition of the body that accompanies the years, but is not dependent upon the years, for we often find persons who at fifty are older in appearance, feelings, and in the state of the organs than others at seventy. My old friend who celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday by marrying a young widow of sixty, said he felt like a young fellow, and, primed like a dandy, his appearance and actions were those of middle age. To get a true conception of old age, we must consider the appearance, the mentality, the individual's feelings and the state of his organs. If all these point to old age, the verdict is old age, but no one of them is an evidence of age.

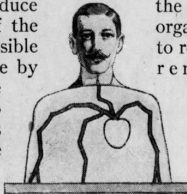
Appearances are deceptive, especially in women who make an effort to appear young and attractive. On the other hand, many things besides the years will produce the appearance of old age. Worry and grief will do it as quickly as anything. A curious cause for the appearance of age is the waste of fat under the obesity treatment. The skin remains stretched, it becomes flabby and hangs in folds, and in one case the folds on the forehead and face formed wrinkles; on the neck it produced the scrawny neck and hanging chin, making a woman of forty-five look like sixty-five or more. A serious person presents the appearance of age earlier than the jolly, good-natured individual, because in the serious person the corners of the mouth droop, and this drooping favors the slight drooping of the lower jaw, which is one of the earliest facial signs of aging. Another early sign, which is often misleading, is the senile stoop. A woman who wears well-fitting corsets rarely shows it, while a woman who never wore corsets shows it early. A man who uses a long cane will stand erect, while if the cane is too short he must stoop whenever he puts the cane in front of him, and the natural stoop is exaggerated. A slouchy person falls readily into this stoop, while the dignified person will make an effort to stand erect.

Gray hair is no sign of age, for it may appear at forty or earlier, and bald heads are often seen in persons before they are forty. The slow, labored walk of the aged is sometimes seen in rheumatism and in gout, while the trembling may be due to a nervous disease. The mentality usually gives early indication of aging, yet some of the greatest scientists, statesmen and artists did their best work in the seventh and eighth decades of life. We must remember, however, that the mind does get weaker in old age, and in those cases where aged persons do great work all their mental efforts are concentrated

upon one thing, and in every other direction their faculties are weakened. The stories about the old professor who looks for his eyeglasses that are stuck upon the tip of his nose, or for the hat that he has

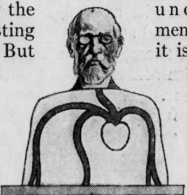
upon his head, are not nursery fables. They are facts, evidences of weakened memory, often of weakened reasoning powers. We do not notice these failings, as we are so intent upon watching the one bright spot that we do not see the defects around it.

While weakened memory is an early sign of mental failing in old age, it is often due to brain disease. Sometimes it is only temporary and due to mental concentration upon another subject, or to brain fog. There are many other causes for rapid aging in looks and feelings. A sudden shock, a great loss, a secret fear, may produce old age, but if the it is often possible to restore the normal appearance by cause. We white hair to or, but wrinkles naturally, the may fill out, complexion appear and give color of health, the appearance of organs are not aged to restore the normal appearance by removing the can't restore its original color may disappear scraggy skin the shallow may disappear and the sprightliness and energy appropriate to the age of the individual may be restored.



The mental attitude is usually a mental depression due to the sense of growing weakness which will proceed to complete helplessness, a fear of possible or probable dependence upon others, and a vague, fearsome anticipation of death. A similar depression may result from other causes, especially from long-continued disease. Notwithstanding all that philosophers may say of the release from toil and pain in the quiet of the grave, notwithstanding all that theologians of all times and creeds have told us of light and life everlasting in the region beyond the grave, man fears death, and the nearer he approaches the dark abyss, the greater his fear, though the apparent resignation may give an appearance of cheerfulness. Metchnikoff, in one of his works, speaks of an instinct for death in old age as opposed to the fundamental instinct of self-preservation or the instinct for life. I have spoken to many old persons on this subject, and have never found one in whom such an instinct for death could be said to exist.

Not alone in old age, but in earlier life, will many a person prefer the death to existing mental and physical anguish. But it is a mistake to say that there yearning for old age. Another mistake is the pleasurable cede death. In most fatal mind is dulled. As the circulation, waste material accumulates and acts as a poison in the blood. These blood poisons acting upon the brain produce an effect similar to carbonic acid poisoning, an apathy with gradual unconsciousness, which ends in complete coma.



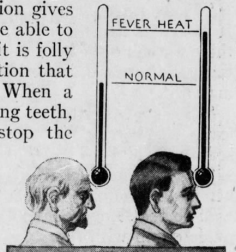
More important than the appearance, mental condition or feelings, as an indication of aging, is the condition of the organs. If they are aging, the person is getting older, whether he looks and feels it or not. The mistake most frequently made in old age is a misinterpretation of the symptoms of the aging heart, blood vessels, lungs and other organs, the bones, muscles, joints and skin. Many persons become stout between the forty-fifth and fifty-fifth years. They then begin to notice that they get short of breath when going up stairs, and they think they have asthma. It is not asthma, but the normal changes that begin in the lungs before the fortieth year, but proceed so slowly that they are not noticed until ten or fifteen years later. If such a person goes to the doctor for treatment, the doctor will find, upon examination, that the patient has an emphysema of the lungs, the principal symptom of which is dyspnoea, or shortness of breath. If the physician is not

upon his guard, or is unfamiliar with the changes that occur in the lungs, he will try to cure what is in fact a natural, normal condition of the aging lungs, and he will fail.

A regular palpitation of the heart upon exertion, say after running, is generally due to hypertrophy (enlargement) of the heart, and this is the normal condition of the aging heart.

It is not heart disease and it does not require treatment; yet I have known persons so affected to go to the lawyer and make their will, because they were certain they had an incurable heart disease. Sudden death from heart disease is very rare in old age. When old persons die from heart disease, it is generally after they have been ailing for months or years, and other organs, especially the kidneys, have been affected. Arteriosclerosis, or hardening of the arteries, is a fundamental disease of aging, although it may occur in earlier life and may be due to other causes than the initial cause of aging. The patient doesn't know that he has arteriosclerosis until the physician tells him, and as he has heard that many persons die of hardening of the arteries, he becomes frightened. When it occurs in the aged it is natural and normal, and we cannot cure a normal condition.

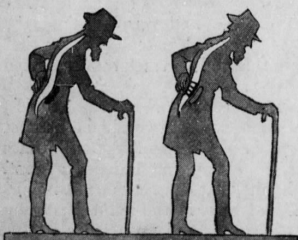
When a normal condition gives much distress we may be able to relieve the distress, but it is folly to try to cure the condition that produces the distress. When a baby has trouble in cutting teeth, the doctor will try to stop the pain or the convulsions or whatever else appears as a result of dentition, but he will not try to prevent the teeth from coming out, even if such a thing were possible. The only thing that can be done about arteriosclerosis is to minimize exceptional causes, as the excessive use of meat and alcohol. The aged frequently complain of pain across the small of the back when stooping or recovering themselves, and they ascribe this to kidney disease. The kidneys naturally become smaller in old age, and if they are overworked, they become diseased, but the contracted kidney produces no pain nor any serious results. Some think this pain in the back is lumbago, or too much acid in the blood, or rheumatism, or sciatica, or some disease still more remote from the seat of the pain. It is simply the pain that accompanies excessive exercise of the stiffened muscles of the back and the joints between the vertebrae. We frequently see some old fellow hobble along painfully and resting on his cane after every few steps. He says he has the "rheumatics." In most cases it is due to broken down arches of the insteps and stiffening of the hip, knee and ankle joints that occur in the process of aging, and all the rheumatic medicines and liniments in the world won't do a particle of good.



The surface temperature of aged persons is so much lower than in youth that fever is often overlooked

All these conditions are as natural, normal and physiological in old age as dentition and the inability to walk and to talk politics are in infancy. If these things occur in maturity they are unnatural, abnormal and pathological; they are diseases. The physician who understands these changing conditions in the process of aging will not attempt to cure them. He will try to relieve the distressing symptoms, and if he finds that controllable causes exist to hasten the changes, he will give his attention to such causes.

The surface temperature of aged persons is so much lower than in youth that fever is often overlooked.



Old people blame pain in the back to their kidneys, though it is usually in the joints and muscles of the back



A turned up mouth makes one look younger than a turned down mouth



# AUCTION COURT HOUSE DOOR

## TUESDAY, NOV. 4th, 10 A. M.

### FIVE POINTS

## Marietta, Tabernacle Place, Walton and Foundry Streets

### HEMPHILL PROPERTY

#### FIVE HUNDRED BUSINESS PLACES AND ENTERPRISES BEYOND THIS PROPERTY.

The whole city of Atlanta back toward the center is a seething, growing, pushing city, whose comparison is unknown in the entire South, if in the United States.

#### This Property Facing on a Network of Railroad Tracks

With every facility for shipping, packing and transferring, fronting on two car lines, over which run the interurban cars to Marietta, subdivided with alleys and driveways to make it the most acceptable warehouse property in the city with retail fronts. Stop, look and listen! With the tremendous growing businesses of Atlanta, how long will it be till values here will go skyward with a bound?

#### Bank Clearings

To give you an idea of the growth of commercialism in the past ten years, we find that the bank clearings in 1902 were \$131,200,457.25. In 1912 the figures were so tremendous that it was beyond the conception of any human being—\$691,941,255.20—an increase in ten years of \$560,000,000.00 plus—an increase of 427 per cent and Atlanta has just begun to grow.

The postoffice receipts have increased from 1903 to 1913 from \$415,000.00 plus—to \$1,328,000.00, an increase of 219 per cent.

The State of Georgia will in the next twenty years have an increase in population of two million people. Our farm lands alone can accommodate this tremendous number of people.

#### Atlanta Will Increase 200,000 in 10 Years

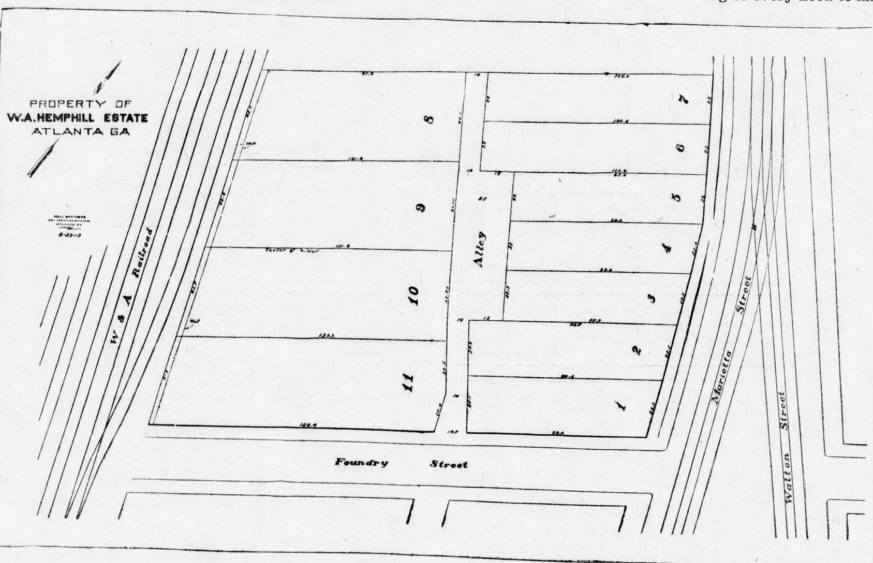
Atlanta is the product of the State of Georgia, and will, by natural growth, get 20 per cent of this increase, which is the proper ratio for the Central City of a community like that, because of the necessity for banking, clearing, shipping and wholesaling, and for the furnishing of every need of mankind.

### The Property

The property on the railroad frontage has been divided into four warehouse properties, separated by partitions and doors on the railroad side, with platform for unloading at the car door, with exits on the alley side for unloading into wagons, the entrance of the alley being ten feet and widens into a space of 25 feet across the entire property.

The property on Marietta street has been divided into seven store properties. Some of them will admit warehouses extending from the railroad through the entire property to Marietta street.

This is one of the most logical subdivisions of railroad property and retail property combined that there is in all of Atlanta.



### History

The writer said to Dr. J. W. Mayson:

"Doctor, how long have you been acquainted with the Hemphill property?"

Doctor replied:

"For forty years, and that property has, all during that time, been a business center, and at no time have I seen the property vacant."

*To a buyer, this is a personal knowledge that accentuates the worth of this property and assures the investor of a steadfast income.*

#### Railroad Center

Atlanta has the necessary railroad facilities, being the railroad center, not only of the State, but of the entire Southeast, and will grow as the section grows. It will always be the center, not only of commercialism, but music, art, education, etc.

It will be the town that the rich country merchant and planter will retire in, and Atlanta will grow in wealth and will grow in demand for investments. Atlanta to-day is probably the richest Southern city in the entire Southeast.

All these things will enhance every inch of Marietta Street Frontage. Add to this that property which will face on the railroad, and you have a double valuation, and a double opportunity to begin with.

#### Streets Leading to the Property

**LUCKIE STREET.** Well, why expatiate? It has grown in value from Tabernacle Place to Peachtree at the ratio from \$25.00 to \$100.00 per front foot to \$300.00 to \$5,000.00 per front foot.

Luckie Street feeds directly to the Hemphill property. Walton Street, which finishes exactly in front of this property, is more than two-thirds built up now with skyscrapers.

Spring Street improved means further enhancement in this section. From the Hemphill Property back to Peachtree is destined to be Central Property from this time on.

To talk of the growth of Atlanta is only to be reminded of the fact that the Land Lot that this property is in, not much more than a lifetime ago, sold for \$200.00.

PLAT AND INFORMATION AT


This Land Lot to-day includes so many millions in Atlanta's choicest Central skyscraper development that it is impossible to compute it.

The livekeen, far-seeing investor of to-day will readily assure you that this is one of the most advantageous buys having been put upon the market in years.

It would not now be for sale except that there must be a subdivision of the property for the heirs, and will be sold at the time and date above mentioned. Your bid will be accepted and you have the same chance that any other investor will have, and this is the only way it can be sold as prescribed by law.

# EDWIN P. ANSLEY REALTY TRUST BUILDING

By Rachel Crothers  
**Management JOSEPH BROOKS**  
 Tickets 25c to \$1.50---Matinee 25c to \$1.00....




## Shampoo with CANTHROX

When you were a child there was no scientifically prepared shampoo. Today you have Canthrox to assist Nature by giving absolute head cleanliness and so producing the scalp health which will develop a mass of perfect, fluffy hair.

The hair beauty which every woman seeks is a birthright that you can claim and improve by the use of Canthrox, which is so easy to use that hair washing and care becomes an actual pleasure. Just dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water and it is ready. The delicately perfumed lather is gentle and pleasant in its action and thoroughly satisfying in its softening and beautifying effect upon the hair.

**FREE TRIAL OFFER:** We know the perfection of Canthrox. We want you to know it as well. Send us your name and address. We will gladly mail one perfect shampoo.

**H. S. PETERSON & CO.**  
212 W. Kinzie St., Dept. 42 Chicago, Illinois  
Copyright 1918 by H. S. Peterson & Co.



## IMPERIAL GRANUM

### FOOD for the NURSING MOTHER

Increases the quantity and quality of her milk and gives strength to bear the strain of nursing.

### FOR THE BABY

Imperial Granum is the food that gives hard firm flesh, good bone and rich red blood.

Send for FREE sample and 44 pp. book, "The Care of Babies."

JOHN CARLE & SONS, Desk 28, 153 Water St., N. Y. City  
Include the names of 3 friends with babies and a Cute Rag Doll will be sent you



## Unlike Other Complexion Powders

Carmen Doesn't "Show Powder" There is no other powder just like Carmen. The refined use of CARMEN Complexion POWDER will enhance that lovely, youthful complexion nature gave you, and will not "show powder," rub off or lose its dainty, fascinating fragrance until removed.

CARMEN is entirely "different," pure, harmless, benefiting and beautifying the skin. Flesh, White, Cream, Pink. Toilet size, 50c Everywhere.

Stafford-Miller Co., 343 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.





Design No. 8671. Size 17x22 inches. To be embroidered in shades of Yellow and Brown. Outlined with Black.

## 70c Initial Pillow Outfit 30c

On Pure Linen Russian Crash

Special bargain offer. Latest design of the season, handsome Initial Pillow stamped and hand-tinted on Pure Linen Russian Crash ready to be embroidered. Outfit is actually worth 70c. Here it is:

- 1 Pillow Top and Back . . . . . Worth 25c
- 1 New Premium Art Book . . . . . Free
- 6 Skeins Richardson's Grand Prize Grecian Silk Floss and Lesson . . . . . Worth 30c
- 1 Alphabet of Stamped Transfer Initials . . . . . Worth 15c

Sent to you for only 30c and your dealer's name.

**Richardson's Grand Prize Grecian Silk Floss**

is a pure silk floss that is unequalled for all sorts of art needlework. We are making this extra special bargain offer in order to introduce it into every home.

We refund your money if you are not more than satisfied.

**Write Today** Enclosing only 30c and your dealer's name for this handsome bargain outfit. If you want to see illustrations of the hundreds of other designs that you have to choose from besides the one pictured above, send for Premium Art Book. The book is included in the bargain outfit offered here.

**Richardson Silk Company**  
Dept. 2448 305-9 W. Adams St. Chicago  
We also manufacture Richardson's Spool Sewing Silk



## LEARN NURSING AT HOME

We positively guarantee to train you to be a Professional Nurse and assist you to positions. Learn at home in your spare time. Write today for our very interesting literature.

**NATIONAL SCHOOL OF NURSING, 329 Lake St., Elmira, N. Y.**

## "Dictated But Not Read"

MY opinion is that the phrase, "Dictated but not read," was devised in the counting-room of Perlmutter and Potash. It looks clever, and is very, very smart.

If Lapidowitz, the Schnorrer, was in charge of your correspondence, he would stamp this on every letter before he started for the ball-game.

It is an acknowledgment of sloth; and an apology without an accusation is proof of guilt.

It transfers blame from yourself to the stenographer and, therefore, is an easy side-step in case of dispute. And just here seems a good place to quote Saint Francis, who said, "A gentleman is one who excuses every one but himself." My heart is with the man who, on receiving such a letter, scrawls across the corner of it, "Opened but not read," and returns it.

Everywhere you go nowadays, manufacturers will show you elaborate pains taken to test properly everything in every part and particular before it is sent out. Great care is taken to check bills back, re-read messages, and avoid misunderstandings and mistakes.

But here we find the head of a house making the acknowledgment that possibly there are things in this letter that are erroneous, that should not have been said which, however, are in the letter, and so it is sent along in the hope that the receiver can make something out of it.

It is understood that if a man is on his way to Europe and the steamer is to sail at ten o'clock, and a letter is dictated at nine-fifty, he may have to make a mad rush for the boat and leave the letter to be signed and read by some one else. Explanation, in this case, is eminently right and proper. But when one buys a rubber stamp and uses it as a part of his office equipment, it then certainly becomes a fad, a fake and a frivol.

If it is adopted to show that the writer has a vast volume of correspondence that he can not properly attend to, we have the Number Ten large oval bluff, or boullonius ovulus bulcon, as Caesar said.

In the second place, if it is designed to slur the stenographer, it reflects also on the dictator in hiring incompetent people. Its principal use, however, is probably as a loophole for escape in case the letter is taken seriously and the writer is held to his contract.

Recently, a letter stamped thus came up in court in New York City, and it was decided by the judge that stamping a letter, "Dictated but not read," did not free the individual from the statements therein contained.

If you dictate a letter it is your duty to re-read it, and correct any possible errors before the letter is mailed. Business now is done right out in the white light. We ought to be honest, simple and direct—or try to be. The devious, the clever, the sharp, have no place in modern business methods. Neither has the hasty, the slipshod, the sloppy.

Any man who does business all out of breath would do well to pause and take a few days off with Billy Muldoon. Or, if he is so distressed that he can not read and revise his correspondence, a visit to the dentist's would be in order.

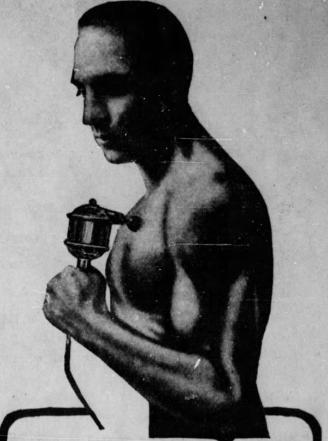
"Dictated but not read" is one degree worse than that ancient epistolary wheeze, "Thanking you in advance."

The man who writes, "Thanking you in advance," will probably enclose a two-cent stamp, which he thinks forces on you the necessity of answering his letter. He is the individual who wants something for nothing.

Imagine a fond lover, of the Nineteen Hundred Thirteen model, making a proposition of marriage, putting the proposition thus: "I love you dearly and await your kind reply to the proposal herein contained. Thanking you in advance, I remain, etc."

Then he takes his trusty stamp and in red ink places on the sheet, "Dictated but not read."

It is a fad, a fake and a frivol



## Here's Health and Power Vim and Vigor

**ALL YOURS!** Strength that is more than mere muscular strength. The strength of perfect health, abundant nerve force—the strength of keen relish is now within your reach through vibration! Nine out of ten people are only half alive. How about yourself? All the joys of life, strength and youth are yours through vibration. Don't fail to send the coupon below for full particulars about the



This wonderful instrument gives you three of the greatest curative agents in the world—vibration, faradic and galvanic electricity. This wonderful machine sent to you on free trial.

You can have the greatest of all curative agents in your reach all the time. Don't be weak. You can be strong and healthy if you will.

## Vibration Is Life

It will chase away the years like magic. Every nerve, every fibre in your whole body will thoroughly tingle with the force of your own awakened powers. All the keen relish, the pleasure of youth, will fairly throb within you. Rich, red blood will be sent coursing through your veins and you will realize thoroughly the joy of living. Your self-respect, even, will be increased a hundredfold.

## This Machine Relieves the following Diseases:

Rheumatism, headache, backache, constipation, kidney disease, lumbago, catarrh, skin disease, deafness, weak eyes, general debility, nervousness, etc., etc.

## Remarkable New Book Sent FREE

This wonderful book describes the human body—tells how to get healthy and beautiful and how to keep so. It explains all about our wonderful free trial offer on the White Cross Electric Vibrator. Don't fail to get it. It's free.

## Send FREE Coupon

Now Even though you never intend to buy a vibrator, send and get this remarkable free book, "Health and Beauty." It contains facts and information which you should know. Learn all about vibration. Send the free coupon right away—NOW.

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Write me immediately for your free book on Vibration and explanation of Special Limited Offer on the White Cross Electric Vibrator.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_  
My Electrical Dealer's Name is \_\_\_\_\_







# Marlin

Models '93-'95

## Big Game Repeating Rifles

No game alive is big enough to withstand their tremendous shocking and killing power.

Have Smokeless Steel barrel; rifled deep by famous Ballard system. Built for rapid, accurate shooting; for continued use of high power smokeless loads with jacketed bullets.

**Solid Top; Side Ejecting; Safe.**

Send 3 stamps for catalog showing extensive line of *Marlin Repeaters, Rifles and Shotguns.*

**The Marlin Firearms Co.**  
52 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.



### Health Waits on Appetite

Of what use is a feast without an appetite? Or what is more distressing than a stomach that will not digest the food it craves? These are the signs of dyspepsia—the seeds of weakness which will blossom in disease if unchecked.

### Pabst Extract

The Best Tonic

overcomes dyspepsia—creates a normal, healthy desire for food—aid digestion and relieves every form of stomach trouble. It is quick in action and positive and permanent in results.

Order a Dozen from Your Druggist  
Insist Upon It Being "Pabst"

Write for "Health Darts" booklet.  
Pabst Extract Co., Milwaukee, Wis.




### STAR

Safety Razor

## Make The "STAR" YOUR BARBER For a Lifetime

It's pleasant—it's easy—it's economical and above all, it's safe—shaving with a Star.

The keen, perfectly tempered, full weight "real" razor blade of the Star never slips or pulls—always shaves smoothly—once over is enough. One blade is good for 20 years or more—lifetime shaving satisfaction sure. Ask your friends—ask your dealer—ask us.

**Kampfe Brothers**  
Since 1875  
8-10-12 Reade St., N. Y.

**\$1.50**

### Capsicum Vaseline

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



### Stop that Cold at the Start

**CAPSICUM** "Vaseline," rubbed well in, brings overnight relief from sore throats, and colds in the chest.

Use it for rheumatism—gout—anything a mustard plaster would help. It is better, cleaner, easier to apply, and will not blister the skin. Insist on Capsicum "VASELINE."

For free booklet on other valuable "Vaseline" preparations address

**CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.**  
(Consolidated)  
18 State Street  
New York

For Colds

### A Song of Sixpence

(Continued from page 5)

"Confound the bill!" He rose again and taking a roll of money from his pocket tore off a yellow-backed note and thrust it into her hand. "Take that and pay it."

"You—you really mean it?" she cried, looking down at the note as it lay, yellow and crisp, in her hand.

"Yes. And don't ever come here again, do you hear?" His voice was coarse and almost resentful.

"Oh, Mr. Borden, you are so kind! How can I ever thank you!" She placed the bill carefully in her purse, and, coming up to him, held out her hands, her eyes fixed on his like two pools of liquid jade.

Jim Borden looked at her narrowly. He seemed unable to make up his mind whether this girl was really simple, ingenuous, full of the joy of youth, or crafty and calculating, a clever actress, like so many women he had known. The problem interested him, but he ignored her outstretched hands. Almost he seemed afraid of them. "Hell!" he muttered softly to himself, and thrusting his hands into his pockets strode over to the window and looked out. There was silence in the room, except for the faint clicking of typewriter that came from without.

"Mr. Borden," said Emmy slowly. "You have been very good to me. I shall never forget what you have done—never. Some day when I am able, I promise I will repay you—"

He turned toward her. "I'll hold you to that promise," he said, quickly.

"I hope you will," she said, her voice soft and tender—her eyes full of meaning.

Borden's cheerfulness returned with a rush. "Sort of casting my bread on the waters," he laughed. "Why don't you take a run down to New York some time? I'll show you the sights," he laughed.

"I'd love to," she rejoined, archly. "Good-bye!" and turned to the door.

"Good-bye!" Borden did not take his eyes from her as she passed out.

That night, Jim Borden took the midnight train for New York. As it passed through the long cut and blew for the crossing at Division Street, Emmy was just writing the following sentence in her diary:

"If Mr. Borden were fifteen years younger or fifteen years older, I believe I could make him marry me."

### CHAPTER V

THE month of August was excessively hot, and weary humanity began to feel the strain of the big summer. Emmy continued to make lingerie, and went nowhere. A great determination had begun to take form in her mind. The affair with Jim Borden had lent fuel to the flames. Here was a man, rich, experienced, handsome, who had given her a hundred dollars just because she had let him kiss her. She knew why Jim Borden had not attempted to follow up his acquaintance with her. Instinctively she realized the man's fear of compromising himself in the eyes of his fellow-townsmen. Had he met her in New York, in Chicago, she felt quite sure he would have used every effort to give the matter a different termination. She, on her part, began to realize her power—she knew she held within herself the ability to attract men, and she determined quite cold-bloodedly, to devote that ability to one end—the securing of a rich husband. In spite of her unusual charm, there was not in the girl much of love in a greater sense, or, if it existed, it was subordinated to her deep-rooted ambition. Of romance she possessed little, unless it were the romance which surrounds the rich, the cultivated, the aristocratic. Her day dreams invariably led her to marble mansions, cool, rich interiors peopled with many silent-footed servants. Therein she wandered, clad in costly raiment, admired by men, envied by women, removed by infinite distances from all suggestion of the sordid, the commonplace, the mean.

Books still continued to be her constant companions, but her greatest delight was the Sunday newspapers. She was never tired of reading their gaudy supplements embellished with photographs of this, that or the other celebrity—usually some woman, famous or notorious, as the case might be, but in either event much in the public eye. Noted actresses who had risen in an incredibly short time from the chorus to the dizzy heights of stardom, society leaders just divorced for the second or third time, opera singers of questionable morals but undoubted talents, famous dancers, stenographers who married their millionaire employers, young American girls selling themselves

(Continued on next page)



Face to face

with

your future self

IN the years to come your teeth will remain snowy white, sound and attractive if you make it a daily habit to use

## Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Prepared for almost half a century by a Doctor of Dental Surgery.

You owe it to your future well-being to preserve your health and good looks. No one can do it for you. No matter how high your ambition may carry you, your success will be as nothing unless you have health to build on. Health depends first of all on

**GOOD TEETHKEEPING**

The twice-a-year visit to your dentist and the twice-a-day use of Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder is the proven method through three generations. Your children cannot begin too early to form this safe habit.

Sold Everywhere

What DR. LYON'S does not do only your dentist is competent to do.




### Freeman's Face Powder

has stood the test for thirty years. Why not test it yourself? Buy a box for 25c. If after using half you do not think it equal to any powder, no matter what the price, your dealer will refund your money.

**25c**

Write for Samples

**Freeman Perfume Co., Dept. 54, Cincinnati, O.**

### Genuine Ostrich Band

By Parcel Post **\$1.50**  
Direct from maker.  
All charges prepaid.

Style No. 1121, 36 inches long, is made of 24 pieces of genuine Ostrich Feathers. Colors: Black, White, Cerise, Light Blue, Pink, Yellow, Emerald Green, Royal Blue, Brown, and Old Rose.

Money back if not satisfied  
**FREE** 16p. catalog No. 44.  
Write for it today!

**Royal Flower & Feather Co.**  
427C Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### Health CHOOSE A BRAINY DIET No Foods Sold

"Fat, oil, butter, cream and eggs certainly caused my catarrh and deafness, but your diet of lean meats, green vegetables, fruits, etc., cured me in a few weeks. My brain power and complexion improved tremendously, and I succeeded financially."

Different classes of foods cause different diseases, but correct combinations cure. Foods which cause expectoration, catarrh, fever, rheumatism, constipation, etc., are specified in booklet "The New Brainy Diet System"—sent for 10c extra.

G. H. Brinkler, Food Expert, Dept. 114, Washington, D. C.

## WHITING-ADAMS CELEBRATED BRUSHES

Always Sult—Never Fail

**JOHN L. WHITING-J. J. ADAMS CO.,** 690 to 710 Harrison Avenue, Boston, U. S. A.

BRUSH MANUFACTURERS FOR OVER 100 YEARS

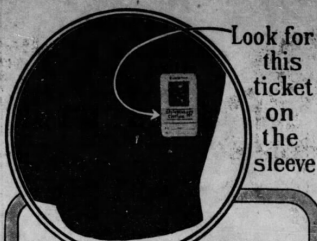
Over 10,000 Kinds and Sizes of

**WHITING-ADAMS**

Paint, Varnish, Artist, Hair, Toilet, Shaving, Household, and other Brushes made.

ONE WHOLE CITY BLOCK





Look for this ticket on the sleeve

## Clothes you can trust!

Think of the ease of selecting your winter suit and overcoat without having to worry about the wear!

Find the Styleplus Label in the coat, the Styleplus Ticket on the sleeve, and the Styleplus Guarantee in the pocket—and the quality is sure to be there.

Here are clothes you can trust!

**Styleplus \$17 Clothes**

"The same price the world over"

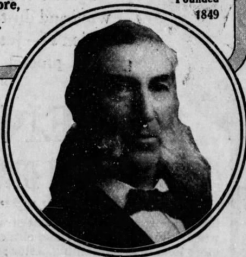
Remember the **plus** points in Styleplus Clothes: Style + all wool fabrics. Style + perfect fit. Style + expert workmanship. Style + guaranteed wear.

And remember the reasonable price! Perhaps you have considered \$20 to \$25 as the necessary price for your kind of clothes. That's because you haven't seen Styleplus. Try Styleplus and save \$3 to \$8.

The Store of Clothing Economy—the Styleplus Store in your town!

**HENRY SONNEBORN & CO.**

Baltimore, Md. Founded 1849



### Government Constantly Needs Men

CHANGES and growth in every department of the Civil Service call for new men all the time. The Parcel Post Service for instance has given good paying positions to thousands. This department is growing so rapidly that it will need thousands of new employees within the next couple of years.

The International Correspondence Schools have a Course to fit applicants to pass the Civil Service examinations. Over a thousand persons have secured Government positions with the help of the I. C. S.

All Americans over 18 are eligible. Send for free I. C. S. Civil Service Book, and learn how the I. C. S. can prepare you.

**International Correspondence Schools**  
Box 1095 Scranton, Pa.

### MOUNT BIRDS

Learn the great art of taxidermy. We can teach you by mail to mount birds, animals, tan hides, make rugs, etc. Very fascinating and profitable. Decorate your home and office. Save your fine trophies. Tuition low, success guaranteed. Write today for Free Book on Taxidermy and our magazine. Both Free. NORTHWESTERN SCHOOL OF TAXIDERM, 4128 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

## Why Malaria Makes Us HOT and COLD

EVERYONE who has had malaria knows the horrible sensation of alternating burning fever and body-racking chills, but it is doubtful if you know just why they skip about, to the extremes of physical discomfort, and probably during such moments you are more anxious for a cure than you are to learn the cause.

The germs of malaria, as it has only recently been proven, come from the saliva that is on the proboscis of the malarial mosquito. This proboscis saliva gets into the blood and leaves the germs. When they enter the blood each germ starts directly for a red corpuscle. Mr. Mosquito-Malaria germ promptly attacks the red corpuscle, eats a way right into it, takes a rest after his first victory, and divides himself into 16 parts. "By the time he has performed this feat, the poor red corpuscle is quite dead."

These little 16th part germs now leave the remains of the late red corpuscle, and start out for another red corpuscle. Each one attacks a separate corpuscle, and so this time there are 16 corpuscles attacked, entered, and annihilated as the germ divides itself again.

They are very active, and all this will happen within 48 hours. They will go through two processes within that time, when one little germ will become 236 little germs.

The hot and the cold that the malaria patient suffers is caused as follows:

When the germs are attacking the red corpuscle the temperature of the sufferer rapidly increases way up to the fever point, but after the corpuscle has been annihilated by these germs, and these multiplied germs are discharged into the blood again, there comes a great reaction and the body is chilled, because the red corpuscle is oxygen carrier and oxygen causes all our heat.

If the sufferer's blood is rather impure, he may have alternating fever and chills two or three times a day as the corpuscles are too weak to resist the germs to any extent. If he is a healthy blooded person there is necessarily a great deal more fighting, and his fever will come one day, and his chills the next.

Whoever is suffering from malaria will know that while his face is flushed, his pulse beat rapidly increasing and his body bathed in profuse perspiration, these little active germs are boring into the blood corpuscles. Then, when the fever ceases, and he feels as though he were somewhere near the North Pole in nothing but a tennis suit, he may know that the germs have vanquished one set of corpuscles and are foraging around through the blood, taking a brief rest before attacking more corpuscles.

## A Song of Sixpence

(Continued from preceding page)

to worn-out but titled rakes for the sake of un-American coronets, all paraded before her weekly in their amazing pulchritude, proclaiming to the world the fact that women with physical charm need set no boundaries to their ambitions. Throughout it all there ran a strange vein of immorality. Honor, ephemeral though it might be, was given to the dishonorable. Beauty, brazen offrontery, immodeesty, were accorded praise that mere virtue seemed to be denied. Four members of the English aristocracy, she read, had married chorus girls. The president of an enormous corporation had put aside his wife and children to marry a musical comedy star. Society women divorced under the most scandalous circumstances seemed in no wise to suffer in the public estimation. Money—money—it fairly jingled in her ears; with it, all things seemed possible—without it—one might as well be dead and have done with it. New York, to her, typified the world. The picture of it which these papers presented seemed a true

(Continued on next page)

When you buy your new shoes ask for

## CAT'S PAW CUSHION RUBBER HEELS

No holes to track mud and dirt.

The Foster Friction Plug keeps your footsteps from sounding like a "gum-shoe" artist, and makes the heels wear longer.

The extra quality rubber gives greater resiliency and longer wear.

Ask your shoeman for Cat's Paw Rubber Heels. The name is easy to remember—they cost no more than the ordinary kinds. 50c. attached—all dealers.

**That Foster Plug Prevents Slipping**

**FOSTER RUBBER CO.,**  
105 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.  
Originators and patentees of the Foster Friction Plug, which prevents slipping.

## 13 Cents a Day for this Famous Visible Typewriter—The OLIVER

Nothing Down—Free Trial! Guaranteed for Life—Free Supplies—13 Cents a Day or \$4 a Month.

Ask for our beautiful descriptive book called "Your Final Typewriter"—it's free—No obligation. No money to bother you. We give our customers a price so low that we have astonished the entire typewriter world! 15,000 people have accepted our offer. Just write your name on a postal or on the margin of this page and mail today sure.

Typewriters Distributing Syndicate, 166 K2 N. Michigan Blvd., Chicago (Authorized Distributors of the No. 3 Oliver) (191)

## Health? Take Turkish Bath at Home Only 2 Cents

Physicians are abandoning drugs for this new treatment. If your mind or body is tired, or you have rheumatism, blood, stomach, liver, kidney and skin troubles, open your pores, and feel the rapid change in your condition, at cost of 2c. to 3c. The Robinson Bath Cabinet is the only scientifically constructed bath cabinet ever made for the home. Great Big Book Sent FREE—"The Philosophy of Health and Beauty," write today. Agents Wanted.

**SONG POEMS WANTED**  
I'll furnish Music for your Words. I have paid writers thousands of dollars in royalties. You may produce a "hit" and if PROVEDLY PUBLISHED share in future profits. Send samples of your work to me for examination and free criticism. If available, I will publish in FINEST style under fairest, most liberal contract ever offered, secure copyright in your name and PROMPT PUBLICATION. **YORK IS THE RECOGNIZED MARKET** for songs and best place to publish. I have composed and published many of the greatest "HITS". Est. 16 years. If interested, do not fail to write for my valuable FREE BOOKLET and full particulars.

**JOHN T. HALL, Pres.** 1 Columbus Circle, NEW YORK.

## INCREASE YOUR INCOME \$25.00 A WEEK

If you are tired of drudging for others, get into the Mail Order business and become independent. You can have a big money income by mail. We show you how. Furnish everything. Begin on spare time. Experience unnecessary. No canvassing. Rich returns. Write today for our free book "MAIL ORDER SUCCESS."

**PEASE MFG. CO., INC. DEPT. O**  
70 BROADWAY BUFFALO, N. Y.

Be sure you get **Certain-teed** Rolls Roofing Shingles

Guaranteed 15 years—lasts longer. Look for **Certain-teed** quality label. Sold by dealers everywhere at a reasonable price.

**General Roofing Mfg. Co.**  
East St. Louis, Ill. York Pa.

**I Was Deaf 25 Years**

**I Can Now Hear** with these soft, artificial ear drums. I wear them in my ears night and day. They are perfectly comfortable. No one sees them. Write me and I will tell you a true story. —how I got deaf and how I made myself hear.

Address: Artificial Ear Drum Co.  
**REG. F. WAX** 41 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

**EDWARDS FIREPROOF GARAGES**

For Automobiles and Motorcycles **\$30 and Up**

Easy to put up. Portable. All sizes. Postal brings latest illustrated catalog.

The Edwards Mfg. Co., 328-378 Eggleston Ave., Cincinnati, O.

**DIAMONDS!** Their Most Perfect Substitute FREE!

On approval. Don't send us a penny for these marvelous Lushan Gems. Will send you just like a real diamond and can't be distinguished from it. Exceptionally brilliant. **WRITE TODAY** for full particulars and our big catalog—all free. No obligation. Write immediately.

**Your Credit Is Good**  
Don't bother about the money. Our credit plan enables you to pay us on a 10% basis—a little each month. **WRITE TODAY** for full particulars and our big catalog—all free. No obligation. Write immediately.

**Harold Lushman Company**  
12 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 2449, Chicago







# TAKE NUXCARA--EAT ANYTHING

WHEN the Declaration of Independence was written, giving the people relief from oppression, it required several pages to write what it was intended it should do. When the same people, for whom it was written to govern and protect more than a hundred years ago, began to suffer from the oppression of stomach trouble, it required only **one word** to guarantee relief—**NUXCARA**.

Here are people who live right here in Atlanta who have been cured of stomach trouble, from which they had suffered for years. You doubtless know some or all of them. It will do the same for you. No remedy has yet been discovered that will give as speedy and certain relief from stomach trouble as **NUXCARA**.

By taking this wonderful remedy a home that has been darkened by dread dyspepsia and other forms of stomach trouble will be made bright and happy.

**For Your Stomach's Sake, Take NUXCARA.**



MR. JOE EWING.

ATLANTA, GA., says: "I suffered terribly for fifteen years with dyspepsia. Instead of anticipating my meals with pleasure, they were a source of dread. Knowing that intense suffering would follow taking food, and the distress of absorbing toxins from undigested food, I tried one physician after another. I was treated by specialists in New York City, with only temporary relief, and now that I have regained my health and eat and sleep as usual, I can say that I am a Nuxcara man. I can not say too much in praise of the remedy that cured me. It will certainly cure anyone suffering from this terrible disease. I recommend everyone to take Nuxcara, the only certain cure known."

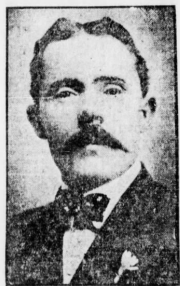


J. E. GREENE.

ATLANTA, GA., June 5, 1912. "I have for some months ago I had heart trouble which was heart trouble. I was often very ill. This was especially noticeable after eating. I consulted several physicians, but got no permanent relief. I then read one of Dr. Kelly's books on 'Nuxcara,' and when I had finished reading the book, I bought a bottle of Nuxcara and got some better, and after taking about half dozen bottles I was entirely relieved of all heart troubles as well as indigestion. I have not had a return of this since, and I consider Nuxcara one of the greatest achievements in medicine for the trouble it is recommended to cure. Yours very truly J. E. GREENE."



Mr. A. J. Davis, with the Atlanta Gas Company, says: "I feel that it is my duty to my fellowman to tell everybody in every way I can that Nuxcara will positively cure indigestion and dyspepsia, when by experience I know what it is to suffer for years and years with dyspepsia, making life a burden. I want everyone who suffers as I did to know about this remedy. I have bought it for others in a number of instances, knowing that it was the only cure known, and it has cured in all cases. I have no interest whatever in advertising this medicine, only to do my Christian duty to suffering humanity. I, like everyone else, suffering with dyspepsia, tried everything, and am fully convinced that Nuxcara is the only cure known."



E. S. VICKERY.

For a long number of years I suffered untold agony from nervous indigestion which kept me despondent and absolutely unfit for business. I often felt that life was really not worth living. I could not sleep or rest day or night. Finally, after buying and using bottles of various kinds of remedies said to be a cure for indigestion, I bought a bottle of Nuxcara, commenced to take, I began to improve after I had taken one-half of the first bottle, then I bought and used three additional bottles, which effected a complete cure. I consider Nuxcara the finest medicine for indigestion that the world ever produced. It is a Nuxcara man in every sense, suffering with stomach trouble. Yours truly, E. S. VICKERY."



MR. S. B. BALDWIN, 411 Rawdon St.

Mr. Baldwin suffered for a long time with stomach and intestinal indigestion, which set up a catarrhal condition of the entire digestive tract, with chronic dyspepsia, which he thought would be relieved only by an operation, but through the advice of friends I put him on Nuxcara, the wonderful stomach remedy. The first bottle of Nuxcara removed all the distressing symptoms, and after taking four more bottles, he was entirely cured, and is now enjoying perfect health. Mr. Baldwin is a prominent business man, who can be seen at any time. He, like everyone else who indigestion Nuxcara, has no motive but to help someone suffering with indigestion, dyspepsia and catarrh."

**James Drug Co., Prompt, Reliable Druggist**

**We Recommend Nuxcara Write or Phone Us Phone Ivy 2067**

## WHY

With the energy and action necessary to make a success in this day and time, these gentlemen stood by their guns until the stomach rebelled. With business cares that could not be neglected, they continued to work and suffer until life was a burden. Then the doctor.

A rest was ordered, but business demanded attention and the rest was postponed. When the suffering had become so intense that life was a burden, they sought relief elsewhere—and found it. **NUXCARA DID THE WORK.**



**A POSITIVE REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY INDIGESTION AND TOXIC POISONING.**

**PRICE \$1.00**

## HOW

With digestion destroyed from meals eaten in haste and from high living, with business such that it was impossible to get away from it, they began taking **NUXCARA**, and the result is told in their own way. The first thing that appealed to them after taking a few bottles was that they could eat what they pleased in moderation and there was no bad effect.

What **NUXCARA** has done for these well-known business men it will do for you if you give it a test.

## OUR GUARANTEE

Take this to your druggist, who is hereby authorized to refund the purchase price of **Nuxcara** whenever it fails to produce the results claimed for it, when proof is furnished that the full treatment (6 bottles) has been taken strictly according to directions, and that the indigestion, dyspepsia and catarrh is not caused by organic or incurable diseases, as organic heart disease, Bright's disease, female diseases which require a surgical operation.

**Edmondson Drug Co., Special Agents**

**LAMAR & RANKIN DRUG CO., Wholesale Distributors**

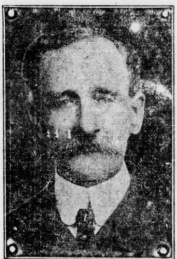
MANUFACTURED BY

**NUXCARA CO., Atlanta, Ga.**



MR. DOLPH WALKER, Empire Bldg.

One of the most prominent and successful business men of the city, says: "Dr. Kelly's Nuxcara cured me of dyspepsia in the worst form after I had suffered for years. In spite of the fact that I took every digestive remedy that I could hear of, I was almost an invalid, and so discouraged that I had about decided to give up all medicines advertised for stomach troubles, as I had about lost faith in drugs. My case was so bad that I could not see any improvement at all on the first bottle of Nuxcara, but by the time I had taken five bottles I had gained forty-five pounds and was stronger and in better health than I ever was in my life. It is certainly the most wonderful remedy known."

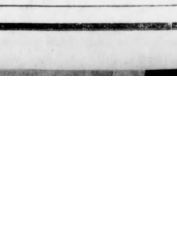


Mr. J. F. Adams, merchant of Atlanta, Ga., says: "Nuxcara has been a boon to me. The first bottle that I bought I was hardly able to reach the drug store. I had suffered for twenty-five years with dyspepsia, part of the time in bed. Kept away from my business for days at a time. I regard Nuxcara as the only cure for indigestion and dyspepsia and always recommend it to anyone suffering that way. I was not easy too much for this great medicine and am glad of an opportunity to bring it to the notice of someone suffering with indigestion and dyspepsia, knowing that it will cure them."



J. N. RENFROE, Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. J. N. Renfro, with the United Gas Works, of Philadelphia, says: "Dr. Kelly's Nuxcara is the only permanent and certain cure for dyspepsia. I have had trouble with my digestion for several years. My business carries me all over the United States—long trips on the cars, living at hotels, eating at irregular hours—my health became so weakened that I could not digest anything, and suffered all the agonies of the confirmed dyspeptic. I took treatment at the Johns Hopkins Institute under the most famous specialists, also in New York City, but I never found a cure until I took Nuxcara. I consider it the greatest discovery for the cure of any form of dyspepsia or indigestion known to science."



Mr. Richard Whittington, connected with The United States Magazine, Atlanta, Ga., says: "I consider Nuxcara the greatest remedy on earth for indigestion and dyspepsia. In fact, the only certain cure that I have ever heard of, and I have been hunting remedies for several years, just something to get rid of. Nuxcara cures to stay cured. Such a remedy is certainly a blessing to those who suffer with this terrible disease, and I would like to say to everyone suffering with dyspepsia: Just try it and see for yourself. The only return to me for recommending this remedy is the pleasure in carrying good news to some sufferer."

**Coursey & Munn Prompt attention Given to Out-of-Town Orders**

TWO STORES. 11 N. Broad. Main 420. 106 N. Pryor. Ivy 1905.

















Peachtree Hurst	East Lake Park	Woodlawn	Woodlawn Park	Kirkwood Heights	Peachtree Highlands	Peachtree Park	Bonnie Crest
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# A Human Interest Story of the South's Real Estate Tracts!

## L. P. Bottenfield and His Active Pace in the Developing of Atlanta



**RECORD OF ONE THOUSAND HOME SITES SOLD BY ONE CONCERN DURING A PERIOD OF LITTLE OVER ONE YEAR—AN ENVIABLE REPUTATION OF BEING THE RECOGNIZED LEADER IN REAL ESTATE SELLING—**

Who couldn't write an interesting story with two such highly interesting subjects, more particularly in that they refer to an Atlantan and his organizations?

Not so long ago an advertisement appeared in the newspapers containing this paragraph: "There is always one by which the rest are measured." This thought applies very strongly in this instance, for when one takes into consideration the wonderful selling record made by Mr. L. P. Bottenfield, it is a very easy matter to see why he and his organization stand supreme in the field of those developing and selling real estate tracts, and it certainly is this real estate operator and his staff by which all other selling agents and their organizations here in Atlanta—or the entire South, for that matter—ARE MEASURED OR COMPARED.

**FOR ONE CONCERN TO SELL A THOUSAND BUILDING LOTS HERE IN ATLANTA IN A YEAR'S TIME IS TRULY AN ACHIEVEMENT.**

**YET THIS IS THE RECORD OF MR. L. P. BOTTENFIELD.** Quite naturally there are well defined reasons for all of this. Fundamentally there are only three basic reasons why anyone ever buys real estate. One is for HOME PURPOSES. Another is for BUSINESS. The third is for INVESTMENT.

When one considers this phenomenal selling record it will be easily understood that Mr. Bottenfield has always fully considered from every possible viewpoint each one of these basic principles in purchasing property, and he then only offered for sale such property as he positively knew would properly measure up to all of the requirements and fulfill every one of these essentials.

### SUCCESS IS A RESULT.

One of Mr. Bottenfield's customers recently said: "Mr. Bottenfield has never put upon the market a piece of property that the sun couldn't shine on all four sides of it." To the writer this was an entirely new way of explaining the old idea of doing business on the level.

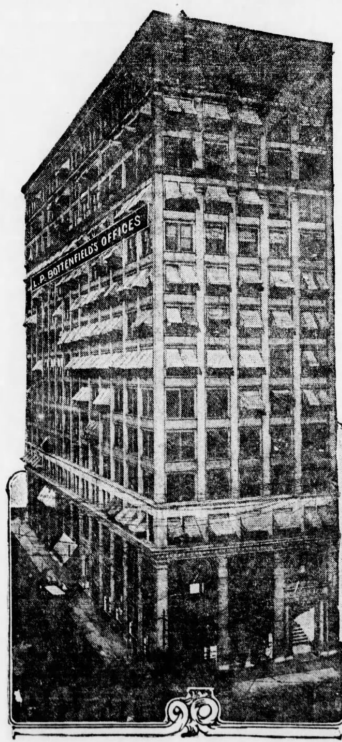
Yet, such principles are accepted as being the only method of deriving success and in the case of this organization this is notably so.

About ten years ago Mr. L. P. Bottenfield came to Atlanta.

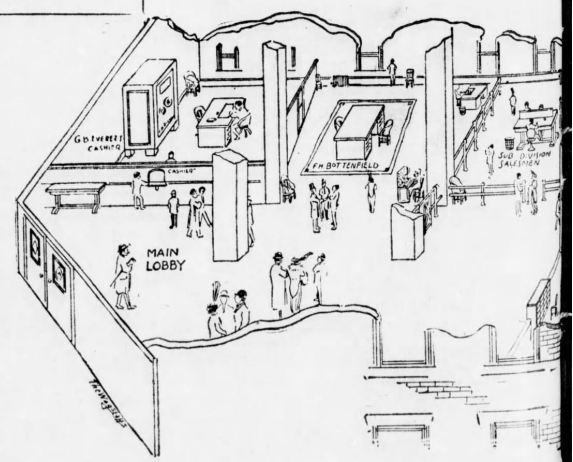


**Showing a portion of the Bottenfield Sales Force**

Top row, reading from left: A. L. Bagwell, D. G. Jones, E. J. Bagwell, Eugene Anderson, V. S. Bagwell, and row: Floyd H. Bottenfield, Cline, J. G. Murphy, Joe E.



**This is the 11th Floor Where the New Bottenfield Offices are Located**



**The Plan Above Shows the New Office Building**



W. C. MEADOR, Architect.



Clairemont Park    Ponce DeLeon Heights    Oakwood Terrace    Hapeville Highlands    E. L. Adams Subdivision North B'vd    W. M. McKenzie Subdivision Piedmont Ave.    Piedmont Crest    East Lake Highlands

# Foremost Organization of Developers of the Organization Have Established a Wonderful Record and Set the Santa Acreage into High Class Residential Sections and Home Sites!

and from the very beginning interested himself in the selling of realty. His first venture was to purchase seventy acres of farm property at Decatur, for which he paid \$5,000. A short time later \$23,000 was offered for the same piece of property. What better evidence could one wish in an early career of demonstrating "BUYING ABILITY?"

Since then Mr. Bottenfield's business has grown to such a tremendous extent that to-day there are over fifty members of his organization. His fast increasing business has now reached

a point where considerably more office room is necessary. So, to-morrow new and much larger offices in the Empire Building will be occupied for the first time. There are in all fifteen offices and these occupy nearly the entire eleventh floor of the Empire Building.

In these new offices will be located, along with the rest of Mr. Bottenfield's staff, THE CITY DEPARTMENT, under the management of Mr. T. A. Gumm. This department's special business is to handle and sell central and semi-central properties.

Here also Mr. E. P. McElroy, the subdivision sales manager, is located with his men.

A new department will very shortly be added to Mr. Bottenfield's organization and this is to be known as the BUILDING DEPARTMENT. It is Mr. Bottenfield's idea that in the final analysis the only genuine excuse for a lot is a building. With this uppermost in his mind, Mr. Bottenfield will build a home for purchasers of his subdivision property after a definite amount has been paid upon the lot. This owner may pay for his home on a rental basis, if he so desires. Keen observers of real estate conditions predict an unusually bright future for this new department. A prominent Atlanta architect has been working on this feature for several months past and has plans and estimates nearly completed. Mr. Bottenfield will also build homes for sale upon remaining lots in some of the tracts he has placed on the market.

Among real estate tracts that have been developed and sold in establishing this enviable record are:

**PEACHTREE HURST**—Here 160 lots were sold during a period of five weeks.

**EAST LAKE PARK**—In thirty days a total of 115 of these lots were sold.

**BONNIE CREST**—There were thirty lots in this subdivision, all of which were bought by one individual the day before the sale was scheduled.

**PEACHTREE HIGHLANDS**—A tract of over one hundred lots, ninety per cent of which were sold in very short order.

**KIRKWOOD HEIGHTS.**

**WOODLAWN.**

**CLAIREMONT PARK.**

**OAKLAND TERRACE.**

**PONCE DE LEON HEIGHTS.**

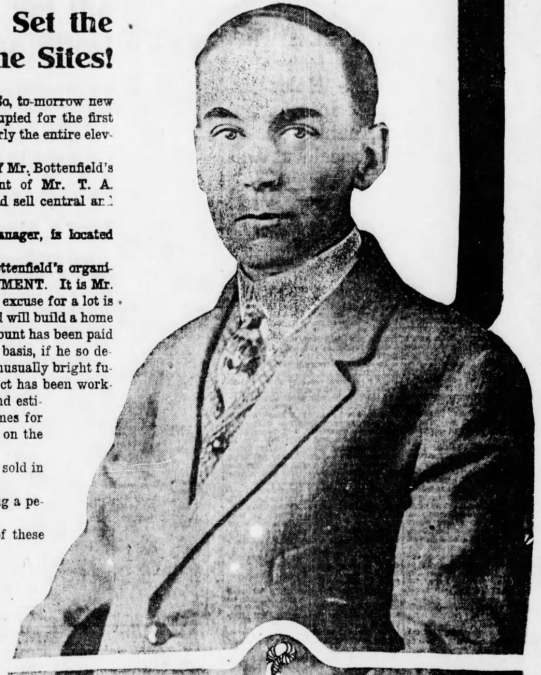
**WOODLAWN PARK.**

From these and other subdivisions approximately 600 highly desirable building lots were disposed of during the last ninety days.

The most pleasing feature of all, is that this property has been sold to satisfied buyers. Many of them have resold the property at a substantial profit and some of these parcels of property have been resold several times, each time at a good profit. Such exceptional selling on the part of the Bottenfield organization could not help but attract attention.

The alertness and activity of this organization of business men quite naturally brought offers to Mr. Bottenfield to handle and sell almost every available subdivision in and about Atlanta. Owners have come to these offices for advice and opinions, and yet nearly ninety per cent of the property owners' offers to place property for handling have been rejected; this, by reason of the fact that Mr. Bottenfield accepts only property that fully measures up to the established standards of his office.

"THE WAGGING TONGUE OF THE SATISFIED CUSTOMER IS OUR VERY BEST ADVERTISEMENT" IS THE SLOGAN BY WHICH THIS ORGANIZATION WORKS, AND IT IS UPON THIS BASIS THEY ARE MAKING NEW PATRONS AND HOLDING OLD ONES—AND FURTHER, THIS IS MAKING THIS REAL ESTATE ORGANIZATION OF MR. BOTTENFIELD'S THE GREATEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL IN THE ENTIRE SOUTH.



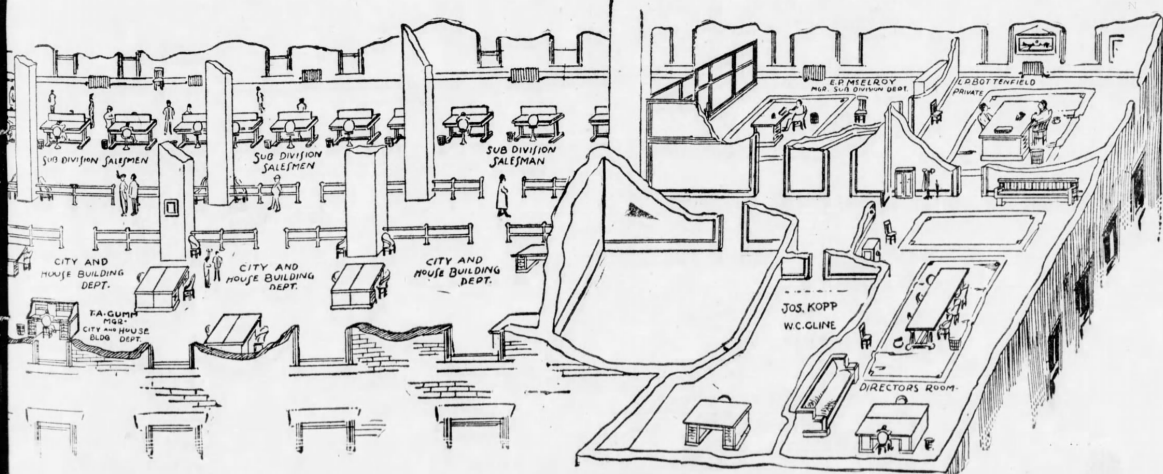
L. P. BOTTENFIELD



Right: T. M. Turner, McElroy, V. R. Mokler, S. A. Givens, J. G. Reeves, J. M. Hamilton, M. C. Bottenfield, G. F. Boston. Bottom row: John H. Holland, Miss Katherine Mable, Miss Lillie M. Prater, Miss Maude Hampton, A. J. Bell, E. P. McElroy, L. P. Bottenfield, Miss Velma Gardner, T. A. Gumm, G. B. Everett and Mrs. M. D. Mimms.

## A List of the Realty Tracts Developed by Mr. Bottenfield

- Peachtree Hurst,
- East Lake Park,
- Woodlawn,
- Woodlawn Park,
- Kirkwood Heights,
- Peachtree Highlands,
- Peachtree Park,
- Bonnie Crest,
- Clairemont Park,
- Ponce DeLeon Heights,
- Oakwood Terrace,
- Hapeville Highlands,
- E. L. Adams Subdivision North Boulevard.
- W. M. McKenzie Subdivision, Piedmont Ave.
- Piedmont Crest,
- East Lake Highlands.



Mr. L. P. BOTTENFIELD on the 11th Floor of The Empire Bldg., Occupying Nearly the Entire 11th Floor.

# Joy "makin's"!



Buy Prince Albert everywhere in tippy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; pound and half-pound humidor

GET this hunch: you buy some Prince Albert and roll up a cigarette and take a new lease on real smoke happiness. *Never was* a pipe and cigarette tobacco that could class with

## PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Men, here's tobacco that's sweet as a nut, that's fragrant and that never will leave a dark brown taste in your mouth. Why, you roll one after another, and wonder how you ever stood the old fire-brands and dust-brands!

And listen: P. A. rolls as easy as falling off a log. It's crimp cut and fresh and *won't run out*, and—well, you just can't help but make 'em!

Take a tip: you go to P. A. and get an idea how deliciously good tobacco can be. P. A. won't parch your throat and it *can't bite* your tongue, because the bite's removed by our patented process. Get that!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

\$1.00 and You Keep These Superb Furs



### Astonishing Offer!

Here is your opportunity! Grasp it now. Send us only \$1.00 and we ship you this magnificent genuine French Coney Fur Set complete. A positively sensational bargain in a splendid fur set of smartest style. Every skin selected genuine French Coney. A perfectly stunning set not to be bought anywhere for one-third more than our price. Furnished in rich black only.

### Trapper's Prices To You

Yes—this superb outfit is yours for about what the trapper would charge for the undressed skins in season. You get the complete set with large size, wide collar, trimmed with head, tails and paws in front and back; lined with guaranteed satin and finished around neck with silk ruching. The large Empire pillow muff has right and left ends, is filled with down and lined with guaranteed satin. Finished at bottom with head, tail and paws to match above. Exactly resembles rich, glossy lynx. Remember—only \$1.00 down and then only \$1.70 per month. Total price of complete set \$10.95 under by No. A-50.

### Pay While You Wear Them

Take advantage of our liberal offer of credit. We will trust you. Choose any beautiful thing in furs from our Fall Style Book. We will ship it for only a small payment down. You can pay the balance a little bit each month and have the comfort and enjoyment of your furs while you need them.

### FREE BEAUTIFUL FUR CABINET

Yes, absolutely free! To those who send at once we will ship the complete set of magnificent furs packed in our beautiful fur storing cabinet of black moire, lined with maple leaf design. You can pay the balance a little bit each month and have the comfort and enjoyment of your furs while you need them.

### Send For Big FREE Style Book

Everything in women's wear—suits, coats, furs, shoes, corsets, skirts, waists, etc. Even if you don't send for this big fur set bargain, be sure to get our Big Free Fall 1913 Style Book No. 30. Also our catalog No. 58 of Men's Made-to-Measure Clothes. Write now.

Elmer Richards Co., Dept. 328 329 St. CHICAGO

FREE WATCH, RING & CHAIN  
Handsome Watch, Guaranteed Timekeeper, also Ring & Chain given free for selling only 50 Lord's Prayer Bangle Pins at the each. Write for them.  
EAGLE WATCH CO., Dept. 510, East Boston, Mass.

## 50,000 Boys Made Happy A Marvelous Fun and Money-making Moving Picture Machine

A Box of Film FREE With The Machine  
Description of This New Model Moving Picture Machine



A MOVING PICTURE MACHINE IS A GREATER INVENTION THAN THE PHONOGRAPH

A REAL PRACTICAL MACHINE

### My Wonderful Offer to You

HERE is what you are to do in order to get this amazing moving picture machine and the real moving pictures: Send your name and address—that is all. Write name and address very plainly. Mail to-day. As soon as I receive it I will mail you 20 of the most beautiful premium pictures you ever saw—all brilliant and shimmering colors. There are fourteen different colors in the pictures, all wrought together in the most splendid manner. I want you to distribute these premium pictures on a special 25-cent offer among the people you know. They cannot get these pictures at the art stores at any price. When you have distributed the 20 premium pictures on my liberal offer you will have collected \$5.00. Send the \$5.00 to me and I will immediately send you FREE the moving picture machine outfit and the box of film, all complete, FREE.

50,000 of these machines have made 50,000 boys happy. Answer at once. Be the first in your town to get one  
M. DOONAN, Sec'y, 649 W. 43d St., Dept. 410, New York

### Made \$12.00 In One Night

Received your Moving Picture Machine and am well pleased with it. My chum, Tom Neal, and I, together, made \$12.00 in one night. Every boy in the United States ought to have a Moving Picture Machine in his home. There is no end of fun.—T. M. PIERSON, Jr., Wetons, Ala.

### It is a Beauty

Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in telling you I have received my machine. It is a beauty. English language is too weak to describe it. It is a beauty and is well worth the work required by you to do for it. It is a beauty and many thanks for the machine.—J. W. SMITH, Jr., 235 Sycamore St., Memphis, Tenn.

### Made \$25.00 a Week

I am making \$25.00 a week and more for myself with the Moving Picture Machine, and some nights \$15.00 and \$16.00. Thank you kindly for the machine.—J. W. SMITH, Jr., 235 Sycamore St., Memphis, Tenn.



Write For Free Catalog

Send Only

## 50c And We Ship You This Superb ROCKER

Yes, only 50c and we ship you this magnificent rocker. Only 50c down and then 50c per month—\$3.95 in all for this handsome piece of furniture. Write for free catalog and bargain list today. You can see for yourself what an elegant rocker this is. It is made in American quarter-sawn oak finish—profusely carved. Upholstered in best grade of Boston leather—prettily ruffled. Superb spring seat. Order by No. A71133. This rocker is only one of our special bargains. Send for this bargain list.

### Monthly Payments

The great house of Straus and Schram, with a proud quarter century record, endorsed by the greatest bank, will trust you and allow you to buy any article on easiest monthly payments. If you want anything in rockers, chairs, bedsteads, carpets, rugs, curtains, washing machines, crockery, silverware, baby carriages, go-carts, Men's, Women's and Children's apparel, jewelry, stoves, ranges, or any other article of householding, don't fail to get our sensational early terms.

### FREE Special Bargain List and Money Saving Catalog

Don't wait a minute before sending for our great bargain catalog and special monthly bargain list. Bargains which are positively astounding.

### Write Today—Don't Wait

Send a postal or letter—but send right now. Take advantage of these special offers while they last. This month only. So hurry. Just your name and address on postal or letter and we will mail free and postpaid our catalog and bargain list.  
STRAUS AND SCHRAM (Inc.)  
Dept. 2448, 35th Street, Chicago, Illinois

POWERFUL AIR RIFLE Length 32 inches. Working parts of the best grades of steel. The stock is finely polished walnut. Shoots small game. Powerful, accurate, durable. You can have this air rifle for distributing only 5 of our fast selling art pictures at 25 cents on our special offer. Everybody will take one. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING to try, as we take back those you can't dispose of. Send no money, just your name and address. M. O. SEITZ, 110 14, CHICAGO

# TECH'S NEW LUMINARY GIVES JACKETS SWEEPING VICTORY OVER SEWING

By Fuzzy Woodruff.

From the start it was seen that Press again broke through the line and dropped Father for a 1-yard loss. Tolley to Ward, net

The forward pass played a big part in the game between the Yellow Jackets and the Tigers yesterday. The local boys, however, completed their "chucks" with much better results than the visitors. Cook, MacDonald and Preas are all "bears" at throwing the pigskin.

quarter run. On a fake kick, Palmer gained 2 yards for first down. Palmer gained 2 yards over tackle. Thomas


I'll leave it to you. I know you'll  
 RANDOLPH ROSE  
 Chattanooga, Tenn.  
 Newport, Kent

Purity is the best,  
 CO. Order  
 From  
 Nearest  
 Point

Shipping point  
 Post Office  
 R. F. D. or Street  
 State

\_\_\_\_\_

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WHEN YOU THINK OF  
GOOD  
WHISKY THINK OF  
ROSE

# PURITY

4

FULL  
UNBOTTLED  
QUARTS

\$40

EXPRESS  
PREPARED

**THE MOST ASTOUNDING  
OFFER I EVER MADE**

**RANDOLPH ROSE.**

# PURITY

ONE QUART FREE

Free, a quart of Purity. Think of it.  
Purity—the matchless, the wonderful,  
for fifty years the leading brand of the South—a whole quart  
of it free.

Nowhere in this wide, world-wide there is a whisky so fine, so  
magnificent, so medicinally pure as Purity.

Most everybody knows that. It's the few who have never met  
Purity that I am after. Hence this great

**BIG FREE OFFER**

With each order received on or before November 15, for four quarts  
of Rose's Purity at \$4.00, I will ship, express prepaid, one extra quart  
bottle of Purity, making five quarts in all, *provided you use this coupon.*  
Try the free bottle. If it doesn't more than please you, keep  
the free bottle for your trouble, return the four bottles, express collect,  
and I will refund your money.

Purity's my pet—my hobby. I'll back it against a y other distiller's  
\$5.00 whiskey.

Just so you can compare it yourself, I will give you abso-  
lutely free, one full quart bottle of Purity, with every order  
received on or before the following advertisement, *provided you use this coupon before November 15th.*

**Murray Hill**

4 Qts. **\$5.00** 4 Qts. **\$5.00** 4 Qts. **\$5.00**

**EXPRESS PREPARED**

I'll send it to you. I know you'll try Purity in the best.

**RANDOLPH ROSE, Proprietor**

**R. M. ROSE CO.**

**Order**  
**From**  
**Nearest**  
**Point**

**Chattanooga, Tenn. Jacksonville, Fla.**

**Hewspart, Kentucky.**

**Coupon—Tear off here.**

**R. M. ROSE CO.,** *Dear Sirs:*—Please ship the following:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Shipping point \_\_\_\_\_

Post Office \_\_\_\_\_

No. R. F. D. or Street \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_



*A Shopping Scene in 1847*

Purchasing silverware sixty years ago, our grandparents did not have the wide variety of patterns to choose from that we have today, but they could buy the ware that is recognized now, as it was then, as the highest quality—

## 1847 ROGERS BROS.

*"Silver Plate that Wears"*

Made by the original Rogers Brothers in 1847, it has set the standard. It is sold with an unqualified guarantee made possible by the actual test of over 65 years.

The "Old Colony" and "Cromwell" patterns illustrated here show the characteristic beauty of this ware.

The quality and richness of design make 1847 ROGERS BROS. silverware especially favored for gifts. Buy early while your dealer has a full line.

*Sold by leading dealers.*

*Send for illustrated catalogue "L-53"*

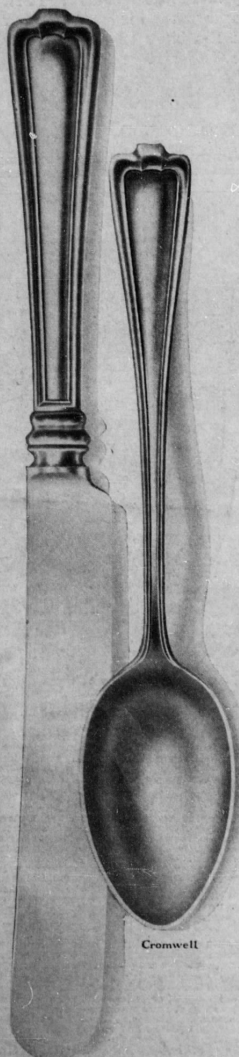
**INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO.**

*Successor to Meriden Britannia Co.*  
MERIDEN, CONN.

NEW YORK  
SAN FRANCISCO

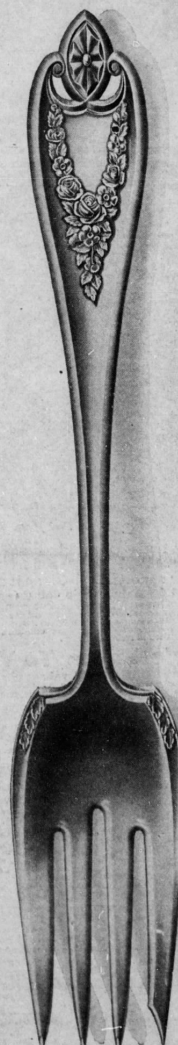
CHICAGO  
HAMILTON, CANADA

*The World's Largest Makers of Sterling Silver and Plate*



Cromwell

Cromwell



Old Colony  
Cold Meat Fork



# ALPERMAN WILL NOT BE WITH LOCALS IN 1914

**"WHITEY" ALPERMAN** will not be a member of the Cracker team next season. This information comes from Manager Billy Smith, who is now spending his time in Springfield, Ohio. Smith wired last night stating that he had received a letter from his second baseman informing him that he is through with the game.

Alperman has decided to go into the saloon business, and does not

think he will be able to get away for the baseball season. His loss will be a severe blow to the local club, as Alperman was rated as the best second baseman in the Southern League. He usually wallops the ball around the 300 figure, and is also a great fielder.

Smith also says he has signed a young twirler named Wood. The Cracker manager expects to give his new slabman a try-out in the spring.

---

## Young Meets Lee in Athens Wednesday

ATHENS, GA., Nov. 1.—Local fans are showing much interest in the boxing match to be staged here Wednesday night. Two good ten-round bouts have been billed and some real action is promised the fans.

Kid Young and Charley Lee, both Atlanta boys, have been secured to battle in one of the ten-round bouts, while Frank Baker of Philadelphia, and Jack Payne, the Chicago boxer, mix matter is the other ten-round set-til.

**Washington Squad  
Is to Play Carlisle**

SEATTLE, Nov. 1.—The athletic

A game already has been arranged for Christmas Day between the Indians and Washington State College at Spokane.

**FIFTH**—The Richard Peters Challenge Cup, about nine and half. Gentlemen riders: Nostegay 155 (P. Alpers), 2-2; out, won; Willing 154 (E. Tucker), 1-3; 3-5, out, second; Sellwood 148 (W. Valley), 4-4 even, third. No time. Also ran: Speculator and Norbit.

Two bottles of Gibson's Sweet Mash Corn. The labels are identical and feature the brand name 'Gibsons' in a large, stylized font, with 'Sweet Mash' underneath and 'CORN' in a large, bold font at the bottom. The bottles are dark and appear to be made of glass or plastic.



**J. & H. Gibson's** **\$2.60**

**Prepaid**

*... and Quality*

order to one person.  
with you, if you don't  
ut order in one name.

**tory**  
unded.

**HIBSON LABEL**  
Purity and quality.  
**Distiller**  
HATTANOOGA, TENN.

\_\_\_\_\_

BUICK MODEL IS MUCH ADMIRER  
BY PASSERSBY ON AUTO ROW

## Well-Known People Buying Regal Cars

**Andrew Calhoun and Joe Brown** Cennally New Owners—Houser and Burns Get Oldsmobile Agency.

O. F. Houser and H. M. Burns, who recently took the local agency for Regal motor cars, sold last week cars to Andrew Calhoun and Joe Brown Connally. The new owners are said to be well pleased with their purchases.

contracted for the Oldsmobile line of cars, and will exhibit an attractive model, along with the Regal at the automobile show beginning Saturday

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THE

# Which Do Discount

## Badgers Are Put Out Of Running for Title By Minnesota Team

ANN ARBOR, MICH., Nov. 1.—Michigan played its last game of the season to-day when she defeated Syracuse, 43 to 7. The Easterners were swept off their feet by the wonderful offense which Yost had built up during the last week.

Jimmy Craig celebrated his return by playing one of the most brilliant games of his career. During the first half of the game he was the terror of the Syracuse defense. Eight minutes after the game started Jimmy tore through the line for the first touchdown. Haggitt duplicated the stunt four minutes later and scored three touchdowns. Craig ran wild and scored three touchdowns before he was replaced by Catlett. Patterson kicked all five goals. Another team record of six touchdowns in the second half. Syracuse appeared to be better advantage, and in the third

MADISON, WIS., Nov. 1.—Minnesota put Wisconsin out of the running for the conference championship this afternoon when Coach Williams' aggregation defeated the Badgers, 21 to 3. The local team was outclassed at every stage of the game.

The nearest Wisconsin got to the toppher goal was the nine-yard line when a long kick gave the Badgers their only score.

McKern played a stellar game for the Gophers, repeatedly going through the line for big gains, and his runs baffled the Badgers continually. Shaughnessy displayed brilliancy in line-plunging, but Bellows clearly outplayed him.

Forward passes proved ineffective in getting gains, only one advancing the ball.

Michigan was held scoreless in the final quarter, while Syracuse gathered its only touchdown when Travis Meade's fumble and went across from the 40-yard line. Castle kicked goal.

The line-up!	
Wisconsin.	Minnesota.
Lange, Stavrun, l. e. ....	Solon, l. e.
Buck, l. t. ....	Sawyer, l. e.
Gelsin, l. g. ....	Ostrom, l. g.
Powell, c. ....	Robertson, c.
Keeler, r. g. ....	Rosenthal, r. g.
Butler, r. t. ....	Harron, r. t.

## Maroon Hand Illini Neat Walloping, 28-7

Bellows, Kessenich, q. b.  
 Cummins, Tormey, l. h. b.  
 Vangent, Alexander, r. h. b.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Displaying marked aggressive superiority, Chicago humbled Little Pique, 28 to 7, here this afternoon. Little Pique threw a scare into Slaggs' forces by scoring a touchdown in the first five minutes of play, but the steady grind of the Maroon's machine was too much for Zuppke's cohorts, and the contest developed into a procession toward the Illinois goal.

Tandberg (Capt.), Davey, f. b.  
Shaughnessy, f. b.  
Touchdowns—McAlmon, Shaughnessy, Solon. Goals from touchdown—Solon, 3. Goal from field—Bellowa. Referee—Holderness, of Lehigh. Umpire—Benbrook, of Michigan. Headlinesman—Knight, of Dartmouth. Time of periods—Fifteen minutes.

**H**ELPING its nearly 5,000 employees to "swat" the high cost-of-living bugaboo, the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company has established across the street from its Akron tire plant a restaurant where meals are served at cost. Breakfast, dinner, supper and a meal at midnight are served, and when the clock registers "time to eat," day or night, the restaurant is stormed by an army of men.

tember. Before that the employee had to depend for their food on rather poor restaurants in the neighborhood of the factory. Exorbitant prices were charged in those places, and it was soon seen that the men must have some relief. After thorough investigating restaurants maintained by factories in various industrial centers, the Firestone company planned an eating house which combined the good points of all. On the first day 300 men were served in 18 minutes.

# Which Do You Buy Discount or Value?

## There Are Two Methods of Securing Business

ONE by offering the customer a good article at an established price for a legitimate margin of profit; the other by offering an inferior article at a cut price, trusting to the customer's love of a discount to make the sale.

IN the first case, the buyer receives the assurance that he paid a standard price; that his neighbor did not buy the article for a lesser amount. In the second case the buyer is left with a bitter taste, realizing that his price depended upon his ability as a trader, not upon the value he received.

**I**N every business there is at least one article that is recognized as a standard by which competing goods are judged. That article is always sold at a fixed price. When you pay that price you are protected against poor quality and cut price. When you buy a competing article listed at the same price you must realize that the article is inferior or the price could not be cut.

The Overland is one of the few automobiles on the market that maintains its price.

You cannot buy an Overland in Atlanta at one dollar less than list price.

**Most of our competitors offer you a discount.**

## Can You Afford to Take It?

**Overland Southern Auto Co., Distributors**

232 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

# Studebaker

## "SIX"

This \$1575 Studebaker "SIX" is the only "Six" in the world at anywhere near the price.

The price is made possible only by the hugeness of Studebaker operations. Studebaker will build more "Sixes" this year than all the plants in America produced last year.

**Studebaker, Detroit**  
**ATLANTA BRANCH**  
**PEACHTREE AND HARRIS STS**

"FOUR" Touring Car -	\$1050
"FOUR" Landau-Roadster	\$1200
"SIX" Landau Roadster	\$1950
"SIX" Sedan	\$2250

Model "25" Touring Car	\$888
Model "35" Touring Car	\$1290
Six-Passenger "SIX"	\$1550

**Studebaker, Detroit**  
**ATLANTA BRANCH**  
**PEACHTREE AND HARRIS STS.**

"FOUR" Touring Car - \$1950  
 "FOUR" Landau Roadster \$1970  
 "SIX" Landau Roadster \$1950  
 "SIX" Sedan - \$2250

Model "25" Touring Car \$588  
 Model "35" Touring Car \$1290  
 Six-Passenger "SIX" \$1550

**\$157**

## Buy it Because it's a Studebaker



MISCELLANEOUS.	AUCTION SALE OF FURNITURE.
----------------	----------------------------

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

ROBISON'S BARGAINS  
ON OUR LADIES' DESKS  
AND MORRIS CHAIRS  
HAVE JUST ARRIVED.  
YOU CAN MAKE SELEC-  
TION NOW AND WE  
WILL DELIVER  
CHRISTMAS EVE  
NO CHARGE FOR STOR-  
AGE.

For SALE—Oak bedroom suite, 10 pieces, including dresser, headboard, chest, coffee, three-drawer glass stove with oven, and dining table and chairs. Call 361-1951. APTS 24 Houston street.

For SALE—Oak dining table and chairs, Southern Style Heater and Supply Company, 1000 E. 12th St., Houston, Texas.

For SALE—Oak heater, new, perfect condition. Call 361-1951. 12 Ponce Deleon place, Houston.

**CHESTNUTS — CHESTNUTS — CHESTNUTS**

DID YOU know there are enough chestnuts in the world to help you from the starvation of New California? We have a special offer for 1956—half what you pay for chestnuts elsewhere. We have the best. We will let the express company collect the money for you.

For SALE—Peanut, standard make, new, highly care, excellent condition, hard to find. Call 361-1951.

For SALE—Two new, still seal, good condition. Call 361-1951.

For SALE—1961 Knebe plant for sale, 1000 E. 12th St., Houston, Texas. For sale, 100 and 110 worth of peanuts, new, 1000 E. 12th St., Houston, Texas.

**ROBISON'S BARGAINS**

**OUR LADIES' DESKS**

**AND MORRIS CHAIRS**

**HAVE JUST ARRIVED.**

**YOU CAN MAKE SELECTIONS**

**TODAY AND WE**

**WILL DELIVER**

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—One hundred  
of the finest to be had for the price.  
Pack, one dozen violets or one Hima-  
laya berry plant free with each order.  
These offer good for 30 days. The Blue  
Hedge Fruit and Plant Farm, Calne-  
ville, Ohs.



## BARGAINS HERE

## BARGAINS THERE

BELOW ARE

## BARGAINS EVERYWHERE

## MISCELLANEOUS.

COLD WEATHER WILL SOON  
BE HERE.

YOU'LL WANT A STOVE. NO  
MATTER WHAT KIND YOU  
BUY OR FROM WHOM YOU  
BUY. REMEMBER THE MOST  
IMPORTANT THING OF ALL IS  
THE SETTING UP. WE CAN'T  
TELL YOU ALL IN THIS  
SMALL AD JUST HOW MUCH  
PRECAUTION WE USE. REST  
ASSURED THAT ANY HEAT-  
ING RANGE OR BARE BURN-  
ER BOUGHT OF US IS AL-  
WAYS PROPERLY SET UP  
WE SEE TO IT PERSONALLY.

HIGHTOWER HARDWARE  
COMPANY.  
16 WHITEHALL STREET.

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HIGHTOWER HARDWARE  
COMPANY.  
16 WHITEHALL STREET.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

15% OFF FOR ONE WEEK ON  
ALL FRENCH DRY CLEANING,  
DYEING AND PRESSING.  
LADIES WORK A SPECIALTY.  
Never before have you had the  
opportunity to get this class of  
work at the price.  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.  
CHICAGO DRY CLEANING  
AND DYEING COMPANY.  
54 EAST HARRIS STREET.  
BELL PHONE IVY 1796.  
ATLANTA 224.  
WORK CALLED FOR AND  
DELIVERED.  
"ASK ABOUT OUR CLUB  
RATES."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

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"ASK ABOUT OUR CLUB  
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THE OLD INDIAN HERB  
REMEDIES CAN BE  
FOUND AT THE  
INDIAN HERB DRUG STORE  
YOU WILL KNOW THE PLACE  
BY  
THE INDIAN STATUE  
THERE IS SOMETHING  
FOUND IN THE MEDICAL  
KINDOM BETTER THAN  
GOLD-AND IT IS HEALTH.  
ROOTS, HERBS, LEAVES,  
FLOWERS, BARKS, BUDS,  
GUMS, AND BERRIES. READ  
THE HOLY BIBLE AND YOU  
WILL SEE (GENESIS, 1ST  
CHAPTER, 3RD AND 8TH  
VERSES).  
SPECIAL TREATMENT OF  
MEDICINE FOR RHEUMATISM,  
FEMALE TROUBLE, INDIGES-  
TION, KIDNEY, BLOOD DIS-  
EASE, CANCER AND PARAL-  
YSIS.  
111 WEST MITCHELL STREET.

IF YOUR ROOF LEAKS,  
CALL ROOF  
DR. W. R. BARNETT,  
242 HEMPHILL AVENUE  
IVY 1796.

J. L. MNINCH,  
TIN AND SHEET METAL WORK  
AT REASONABLE PRICES. 208  
MARQUETTE STREET. MAIN  
1256-J. ATLANTA 217. ALL  
WORK GUARANTEED.

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WORK GUARANTEED.

WE TEACH THE BARBER  
TRADE. CALL OR WRITE  
FOR FREE CATALOGUE EX-  
PLAINING ALL.  
HAIR CUT AND SHAVE FREE.

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FOR FREE CATALOGUE EX-  
PLAINING ALL.  
HAIR CUT AND SHAVE FREE.

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HAIR CUT AND SHAVE FREE.

C. F. BINDER & SON,  
MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH-  
GRADE PAINTS, WHITE LEAD  
AND CHROMATE STAINS. WE  
MAKE READY-MIXED PAINTS  
TO ORDER. CORNER LA-  
FRANCE AND LOWRY STS.  
BELL PHONE IVY 242-J. AT-  
LANTA, GA.

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LANTA, GA.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!  
GARNER FURNITURE CO.,  
125 S. FORNETH ST.  
WE SELL THE BEST FURNI-  
TURE IN THE CITY FOR  
KASH.  
THAT IS THE REASON WE  
SELL SO CHEAP.  
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125 S. FORNETH ST.

ATLANTA ORIENTAL  
RUG AND CLEANING  
COMPANY,  
24 EDGEMOOD,  
8 BY 12 RUGS CLEANED  
\$1.50 AND UP  
IVY 241.  
BELL PHONE MAIN 127.

ATLANTA ORIENTAL  
RUG AND CLEANING  
COMPANY,  
24 EDGEMOOD,  
8 BY 12 RUGS CLEANED  
\$1.50 AND UP  
IVY 241.  
BELL PHONE MAIN 127.

ATLANTA ORIENTAL  
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BELL PHONE MAIN 127.

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RUG AND CLEANING  
COMPANY,  
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# The First Monkey That Walked Erect



**G**o be one of the few men who count in this world, you must know two things, and then go ahead.

You must know that only the "radical" who dares to think for himself and do the NEW thing helps to push this world ahead. Others do good, important, useful work, along the old lines, and keep the world going. But it is the RADICAL, the innovator, who moves the world and the race from the old place to the better place.

That you must know; and, second, you must know that the man big enough and able enough to be visible in the history of the world a little while after his death is mistrusted always, laughed at usually, and often hated while he is at work.

Unless you are prepared to be repaid with ingratitude by those you try to help; unless you are willing to let fools laugh while you work, and permit your friends to misjudge you, you have no business enlisting in the army of those that mean to COUNT in the world's doings.

Those that preached against black slavery, the early abolitionists, were tarred and feathered.

**BUT THE SLAVES ARE FREE.**

Those that preach against white slavery now, against child labor, underpaid work by women and against the vilest features of the whole system of degrading wage slavery are despised and denounced as dreamers by respectable mediocrity.

Yet child slavery WILL end, and the whole system of wage slavery will disappear eventually.

When Fulton had his boat ready and invited the world to witness a great step forward crowds gathered on the river's

"If the Darwinian theory is true, the first monkey who slid down the trunk of a tree and stood upon his hind legs was a radical. The conservative monkeys hung by their tails from the topmost branches and reviled him. They called him an adventurer, an agitator, an anarchist. They said that he had no respect for law and usage. They said that he had struck at the very foundations of simian society. They

said that he had upset the established and ordained order of things, and they said that the tail hold, which was good enough for their fathers, was good enough for them.

"But the radical monkey lifted up his face in hope to heaven and stood erect and walked, and in the lapse of ages the radical became a man and the conservative remained a monkey."

—From Mr. Hearst's Speech at Cooper Union October 21.

banks—NOT to cheer and encourage a brave man, but, as they said, "to see that fool-crazy idea blow up."

Descendants of those that called Fulton a fool travel in steamships. Many of them are now busy calling fool the man who says that the airship will replace the steamship and cross the ocean in three hours instead of six days.

THEIR children—children of the present-day scoffers—will ride in the airship, look down at the freight steamers rolling on the waves far below, and wonder whether it is really possible that any one ever questioned the safety of riding on the air.

Radical action and the scoffing of conservative mediocrity began, as W. R. Hearst told his hearers at Cooper Union, when the first monkey decided to try walking on his hind legs, and to change from the tree tops to the flat ground with its thorns, snakes and other dangers.

You can see that poor radical ancestor of ours walking away from the forest, while his friends and relatives, hanging by their tails or swinging from a limb with one hind foot, declared him crazy and a disgrace to monkeyhood.

The radical monkey's father said, "Woe is me!" in the monkey language,

and his brother said, "This is a day of disgrace for all our family."

It was no fun for that monkey to walk off alone—far from the cool forest. His short legs got tired. The long fingers on his feet were in the way; he walked on the side of his feet to save the palms of those "hind hands" from becoming callous, and that was tiresome.

Very likely he ended badly—some panther, wild dog or other enemy got him—and his friends, looking on as he died, said: "That will be a lesson to all monkeys; none will ever again try to walk on two hands or wander away from the safe trees."

But others DID try it. Thousands and millions of them died learning to walk erect. A few, now and then, found far from the forest comfortable sheltered spots, where they lived happily.

Little by little there came the whole tribe of monkeys walking on their hind legs. They were no longer laughed at by the conservative monkeys hanging by their tails in the tree tops.

For the monkeys, after learning to walk on two feet, could use their front hands or feet in many useful ways. These monkeys, standing up, developed

the apes, including the terrible orang-outang with the power of a dozen old-fashioned monkeys, and the gigantic gorilla, who could set the whole forest trembling by sending a booming sound from his chest and who did not fear even the lion himself.

What happened to the monkeys has happened to the human race, which now stands at the top of intelligence on this planet, where the monkeys once stood.

Over and over the human race, collectively and individually, has done the new thing, to be laughed at and despised at first, to be copied and applauded afterward.

The first navigators and traders, men of Jewish or Semitic blood, risking the storms of the Mediterranean—Phoenicians and others—were looked upon as the madmen of commerce. They made civilization and ultimate peace possible by making different kinds of men know each other.

The first man bold enough to sail out of the Mediterranean through "the Gates of Hercules"—the great rock of Gibraltar—and out to the great Atlantic was denounced as a suicidal madman. He was the monkey walking erect in his day. He seemed as foolish and crazy to his fellows as Columbus seemed when he started on his trip, disregarding those who told him that he would come "to the

edge of the ocean" and then fall over into the bottomless pit.

The whole of history has been a repetition over and over in various forms of the story of the monkey who decided to walk erect in spite of ridicule and chatter.

The beginners showed the way and were sacrificed. Others followed and were happy.

The Gracchii died in early Roman days—and forfeited their lives—what our ancestors did successfully in 1776.

Giordano Bruno told the truth and was burned alive for telling it.

Galileo taught men to look out of this world at other worlds. They made him apologize and deny the truth on his knees.

Every public school teaches that truth to-day.

Mr. Hearst, who is quoted at the top of this page, has had some experience, and can talk of actual knowledge of the pioneer's work.

In any group of "respectable reformers" to-day you will find men who, a few years ago, denounced Hearst for the very ideas which they now advocate and upon which they base their boast of "intelligent radicalism."

The demand for government ownership, for the parcel post—embodied in a bill introduced by Hearst in Congress—the denunciation of government controlled by organized capital, the demand for the initiative and the referendum and the right to recall and discharge from office faithless and corrupt officials, including judges—these and other policies Hearst has lived to see broadly adopted and fathered by those who only a few years ago denounced them as insane radicalism or wild yellow journalism.

The world moves rapidly now, especially in the world of politics. And it is hard even for those who have read these Hearst newspapers regularly to realize that the very individuals who denounced them fifteen years ago, and ten years ago, and even more recently, are now going around, parading in office or in search of office, and wearing as intellectual ornaments the very ideas that they once denounced.







# CITY LIFE SECTION

## BEST HUMOR, MOVING PICTURES, VAUDEVILLE.

### HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

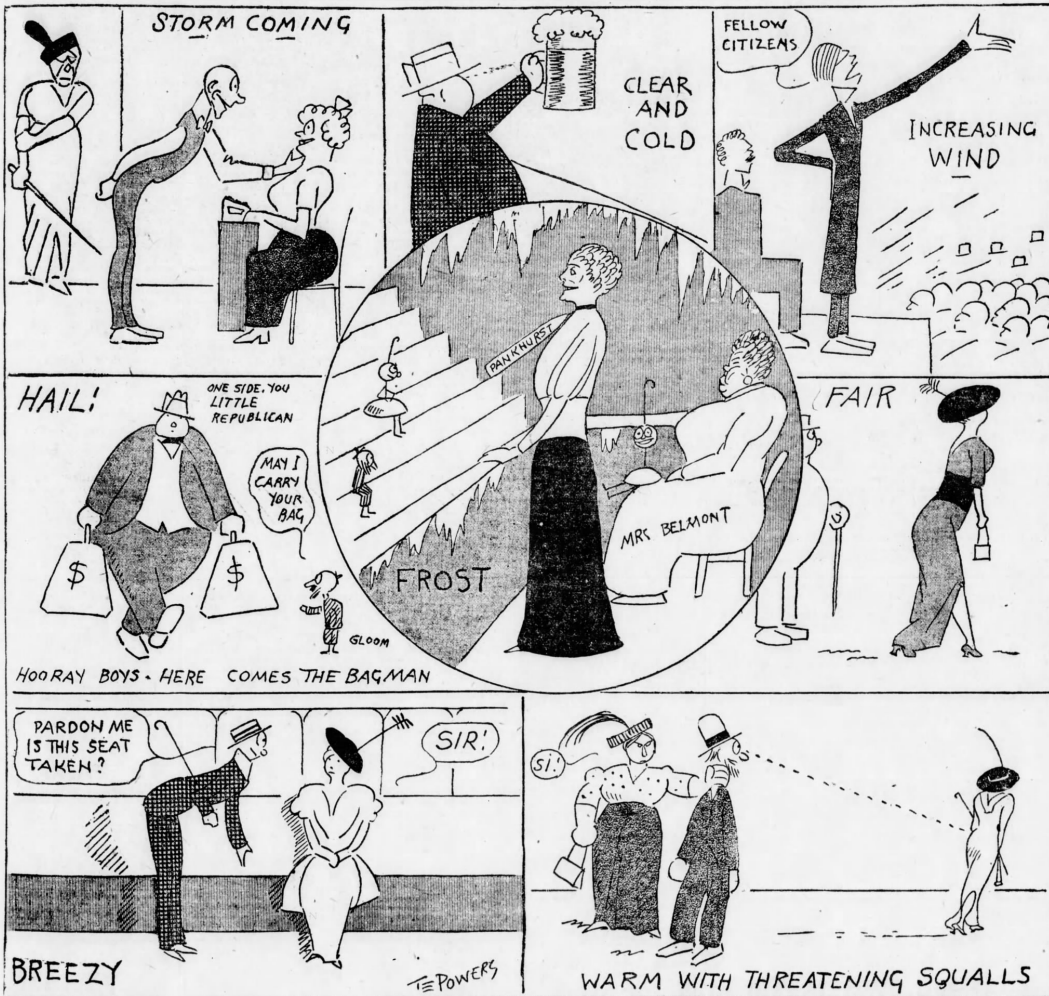
ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1913.

**CURIOUS SPINSTERS**  
*prying, sometimes see strange things.*  
*Anna Katherine Green tells how one rich "Old Maid" stepped into the midst of*  
**THAT AFFAIR NEXT DOOR**  
*an entrancing mystery story*  
**COMING**  
**IN**  
**THE SUNDAY AMERICAN**

# A Few Weather Signals

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist.

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# Take It from Solomon

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By J. J. LEIBSON.

**THE SPELLING BOOK**

IF there is any truth in tradition, King Solomon had to kiss a thousand wives—GOOD NIGHT. He wended the spring departed from his step, the lustre from his eye and the curl from his beard. He started out full of ambition, but he ended full of proverbs. Here are a few we recently uncovered:

1. MY SON, keep thou my commandments, that thou need never keep the commandments of a woman.
2. Ponder the path of thy feet, and go not the way of the woman.
3. Nor steer thy bark by the light that lieth in women's eyes, lest thou spit on the Rock of Romance.
4. Sweeter it is than honey from the comb, when thou drinkest the smiles from a woman's lips; but more bitter than gall and wormwood, when thou satest out of her hand.
5. Hearken not unto the evil counsel of a froward tongue, that thou go and tie thyself with the marriage knot; let the echo of such words, in thy mind, be marriage NOT.
6. The blushing fruit of the Marriage Market soon turneth yellow, and hath an acrid taste.
7. Beware a stormy woman, yet hold not without suspicion a quiet one, for oft the hottest soup giveth off no steam.
8. A prophet and a philosopher may earn the respect of a woman, but a little runt with a mansion on Bradstreet getteth her love.
9. For what wilt it avail thee, if thou be tall in stature and short in shakel?
10. Greater truth spake no poet than this, that man's love is woman's whole existence; for the love of a man maketh the meal ticket for many a woman.
11. The skill of Diana hath descended to her daughters; now are they all hunters-of men.
12. That matches are made in Heaven, are the words of a perverse tongue, for is not sulphur the main ingredient?
13. The art of a woman is in concealment; a diaphanous gown reveals much, yet it showeth not her disposition.
14. Men, in his wisdom, hath numbered the stars, and knoweth the paths of the planets; but the way of a maid with a man passeth all understanding.
15. Nor can he measure a widow's might, or the strength of the weaker sex.
16. Say not in thy heart, the ways of a woman are to me as an open book; such are the words of Book, the son of Simp.
17. Merry indeed, is a marriage bell; it hath a sense of humor.
18. Like the anæsthetic before the surgeon's knife, that brings sleep to the eyes and sweet dreams to the brain, so is love before marriage.

# Our Literary Department

Copyright, 1913, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved. Reviews of the Latest Books, Written Expressly for This High-Brow Department by Mr. A. Constant Reader.

**THE SPELLING BOOK**

THIS charming volume, just off the press, probably covers a wider variety of subjects than any other known book. Between its covers there is a great fund of knowledge and ninety-two pages, including several words. For instance, the book opens with this impressive poem:

Cat.  
 Rat.  
 Bat.  
 Hat.

What could be more simple or appealing than this sweet verse? Note the exquisite skill with which the author formed his rhymes. He does not waste words about "shimmering aches" or "mellow moonbeams." He does not use such phrases as "stepped in the crimson light of a salubrious sun." He gets right down to the main topic. He has heart-interest and thought and feeling in his poem.

But the book itself, as a whole, does not sustain the same heart-interest. There seems to be a lack of continuity in it. At times there seems to be a lack of plot.

In one chapter the author opens with the following:

Murder.  
 Camembert.  
 Des Moines.  
 Herkness.  
 Reginald.  
 Matrimony.  
 Scandal.

When we first glanced at this we settled down for a literary treat. Here was going to be a story we told ourselves that would have Hall Caine and Jack Chambers and Jack London and Elmer Glyn all looking like kindergarten pupils. Writing essays on a game of bean-bag.

But as we delved into this we were terribly disappointed. Here

is sufficient material for a great novel. The plot is all there. Scan the list of subjects for yourself and see if you can find a single element of mystery, love, crime and other things missing.

You cannot. But the author failed us. Notwithstanding this rich fund of material to draw from he dropped the plot right there, nor paid more attention to it. We are greatly distressed over this. We do not know whether Reginald murdered Horneuse or the cannibals; we are at a loss to understand whether the scandal was caused by the fact that one of the characters lived in Des Moines or whether Horneuse murdered Reginald because he wished to take her there to live.

It is most distressing. Then, again, after another touching little quatrain the author begins to get so childish as to be painful.

Alabaster.  
 Porcupine.  
 Passimquoddy.  
 Apple-toddy.

After a little study any literary expert can see that the beautiful, almost sublime, thought the author expressed in this dainty little verse was that through the holes in the porous plaster one could see the gleaming alabaster of the cuticle while to dwell in distant Passimquoddy one needed the soothing effects of an apple-toddy opiate.

But aside from his poetry the author is really disappointing. Taken altogether the Spelling Book is not as entertaining as it might be. Aside from the rare poetry, it is lacking in plot. It wanders about aimlessly and fails to hold the attention. There is a scarcity of detail and a tendency to avoid the finer technique of story writing that make tales interesting.

# Introducing Milt Collins, "Speaker of the House"

(Stage rights reserved by Mr. Collins.)

MY dear friends and citizen people; to be disabled to stand here tonight is indeed a great disfavor. It is the opera time I have been looking back to for a long time to come, and it gives me great pride to think that at last I can speak freely to you. I tell you when you think backwards and look at our country from the time of the present up to the past, you can not help but think that we have had more prosperity in the days of our four fathers than we ever had in the future.

Look at the days of our ancestors. In those days we had some great men, in those days statesmen went out and fought and blood for their country. Nowadays, they go out and fight—to bleed the country. They say that this country has got prosperity. Who's got it? Where is it? Where do they keep it? We ain't got it—the country is broke. The United States owes five billion dollars. If you go to Washington and see what a beautiful city it is, and look at our big beautiful Treasury Building, you'd think that we were doing a terrific business, but it is all a bluff. At the end of every fiscal year when they look over the books they find that they are five hundred million dollars short, and that is what they call prosperity. It is—let me hear what you say.

When Alexander Hamilton started the treasury, he made a place to put money in. But all that the politicians do in Washington today is to take money out! Hamilton had the right idea—a treasury is a great thing to have—if these guys would only leave it alone.

Look at the Post Office Department. The other day they came out with a report that the parcels post is doing a great business, and that they only lost forty million dollars last year! The reason we went into the parcels post business was because the Express Companies were making too much money. Everybody that was in the express business was a millionaire. Now the Government has taken hold of the same business, and they are losing money on it. Everybody makes money but the government!

Then they say that no other country has a post office system like ours, and you can believe it. Look at the mail boxes. If the system is so wonderful, when a fellow goes out to mail a letter why is the box always on the wrong side of the street?

Then they say that civilization is improving. But how? Look at the marriage question. Thousands of years ago, when a man wanted a wife he would go to the market place and buy one, and then, when he wanted to get rid of her he would sell her. You can buy a wife today too, but by golly, you can't sell her, you can't even give her away. That's



# SMILES

**Proof.**  
AN Irishman and a Scot were arguing as to the merits of their respective countries.

"Ah, well," said Sandy, "they too do an an' castle in Scotland and found many wires under it, which shows that the telegraph was known there hundreds of years ago."  
"Well," said Pat, "they too do an old castle in Ireland, and be-gorra there was no wires found under it, which shows that they knew all about wireless telegraphy in Ire-land hundreds of years ago."

**Blew Her Own Horn.**  
JAMES, walking across the fields with his father, saw a cow for the first time.

"What is that, father?" he asked.  
"That is only a cow."  
"And what are those things on his head?"  
"Horns," answered the father.  
The two walked on. Presently the cow mooed. James was surprised.  
"Which horn did she blow, father?" he asked.

**Misunderstood.**  
KINDLY LANDLADY (to the new boarder)—How did you find your bed, Mr. Inlate?  
Mr. Inlate (taken aback)—Oh, dash it, mam! I was not as bad as that.

**Couldn't See It.**  
MR. CLOSECOYNE (during his wife's reception)—She gives 'em fights; she gives 'em music; she gives 'em food, flowers, champagne, and that's what she calls receiving.

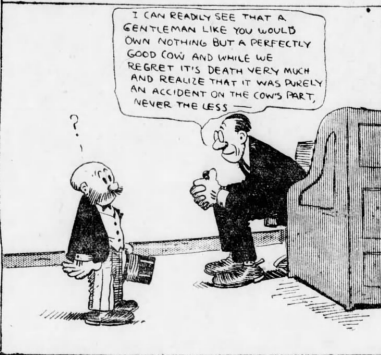
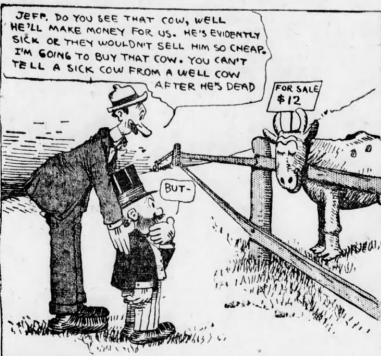
**No Complaint.**  
"DID you tell that man who was round photographing for the newspaper that you didn't want your picture taken?"  
"Yes," answered the eminent but unemphatic personage.  
"Did he take offense?"  
"No. He said he didn't blame me."

**Useful.**  
"MAMMA wishes you to enter a pupil's factory, darling. That would do away with all his unwillingness."  
"But, dearest, I'm a poet."  
"All the better. You can write verses for our vinegar advertisements."

Some Men  
Are Not So  
on Mothers-  
in-Law.

# Jeff Has Such a Trusting Disposition

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By  
"Bud" Fisher

# JOKES

**Don't Blame Her.**  
"WHAT is it a sign of when one's lip thins?" asked the sweet girl as she lowered the blinds and sat down in the corner of a room built for two.  
"I presume," said the dense young man, as he folded his arms and tried to look wise, "that it indicates ex-treme irritation."  
With a look of contempt on her face the maid arose and, going over to the piano, struck up the popular melody entitled: "I Don't Care if You Never Come Back."

**No Dream, Though.**  
KING OLD LADY—Poor man! You look as if you had seen better days.  
Willie Deadheart—if you, madam. Once I dwelt in granite walls.  
"And how did you lose such a home?"  
"My term expired."

**A Good Tip.**  
"THE following is a good plan," says a Frenchman, "to avoid tipping the waiter at a restaurant. When the bill comes, pay it exactly. A certain involuntary expression of astonishment will be visible on the waiter's face, well-trained though it may be.  
You would then rise, saying to him: 'I have had an excellent dinner; you manage the establishment better than the preceding proprietor did.' During his rapture at being mistaken for the owner of the restaurant you escape."

**Help!**  
SOPHIA (sentimentally)—I dearly love to listen to the ticking of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has a language of its own.  
Once I dwell in granite walls.  
"And how did you lose such a home?"  
"My term expired."

**Exit Romance.**  
"A—why do you give this note to Miss May de Selshington, the—aw—pretty little blonde creature with the violet eyes, don't you know who dances in the ballet?"  
"That'll be all right, guv'nor. I ought to know her; I'm her son."

# THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

They Married Orphans.

# Mutterzolz and Son--acteristic Letters from Father to Son--By D. Darby Aaronson

Copyright, 1913, by the Star Company. Bronx, New York City, Oct. 24, 1913.

You could imagine what a fine land it is that a man showed me pictures from houses, the most beautiful what I ever yet see, only 23 miles from my lot.

If you won't such a bumper I would make corporations from this lot and I would right away make you for a head inspector, what takes around the customers and I would give you already two lots, but I couldn't rely on you, because I know you already two lots. Instead from talking to the customers to try and sell them lots, you would march around them and in the hands you would have a walking cane stick, and your head you would hold up high in the air, and the customers would think you are selling clouds, not lots.  
I gave this whole thing a good couple thinks, and I ended out in mine head that if I die you would get the lots and then you would give it to Sarah Kaplan; that's why I didn't buy the lots.  
From your one father,  
SIMON MUTTERZOLZ.

# HABIT--THAT'S ALL

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**A**T nine in the morning Myrtilla's bare toes Take her straight to the glass, where she powders her nose.  
Then, after her bath, when she's put on her hose— She powders her nose.  
When she's finished adjusting the last of her clothes, And before she's had breakfast, she powders her nose.  
Then, after her meal, to the boudoir she goes— To powder her nose.  
All the forenoon she shops, and much care she be-takes On the purchase of slippers, hats, laces and bows; I'll passing a mirror, her swift pace she slows— And powders her nose.  
After luncheon she cares to give Juliet's nose, Not forgetting to carefully powder her nose; But tears are forthcoming, and every one shows— So she powders her nose.  
At night she goes dancing with one of her beaux, And she takes fifteen minutes to powder her nose; Then excuses herself, just when he would propose— To powder her nose.  
When she's ready for bed and her long night's re- pose, She pauses an instant, then powders her nose! Then, with puff still in hand, as she sinks in a doze— SHE POWDERS HER NOSE!

# South America

Some Little Known Facts Concerning the Great Country to the South of Us.

**I**N going around South America it is necessary to go from east to west or from west to east. You can go from west to south, but this will not take you around the continent, owing to a peculiar formation of the land.

The country there looks like the same as the country here, except that it is entirely different in appearance. The difference is more easily described than seen. However, this is not the place for a technical discussion on the subject, and besides, we don't know what the difference is; so we refrain from telling you all about it.

The rivers in South America are usually dam, and many of them are full, or partly full of water, which usually moves in the same direction. What makes the water in a river more restless than the water in a washbasin we cannot tell you here.

The mountains in South America are noted for being higher than the valleys which border them. This is another thing which we cannot explain. Assassins are large snakes which haunt the dense jungles



Everybody's Doing It.

of the river basin. (Didn't know that rivers all have individual basins in South America, did you? Although everybody uses the same drinking cup.

# IN THE SMILE'S LETTER BOX

**HIS FUR COAT.**  
TO THE EDITOR—Last season I had a fur coat. It was a bear. I looked an awful toff in it. Yesterday I took it out of the closet and it glistened at me. I shot and killed it with a charge of buckshot. Naturally this made a number of holes in the coat. I tried to stuff 'em up with hair out of a mattress, but this made it look more like a decayed sofa than a fur coat. It became evident to me that I must go out and get a new bear to replace the damaged part. I accordingly wore the coat, as I thought it would act as a decoy

# WINTER HINTS

Snowballs are cool and refreshing, but not when taken down the back of the neck.

Icebergs are peculiar things. There is nothing else quite like an iceberg. Of course there is nothing else that is quite like anything else, but let that pass.

Trees are hardy creatures. Most of them wear less in Winter than in Summer. Odd, is it not?

Ham sandwiches are some times made of ham, but corn plaster is never made of corn?

The best place to skate is on a lake or pond covered with ice.

To keep warm in the coldest Winter, live in Florida.

To keep cool in Winter is so easy that we won't bother telling you how to do it. Try to discover the way for yourself, and do not get into the habit of relying too much on our advice.

# DID YOU KNOW THAT?

Decoys are easier than ducks to shoot?

Minnows are smaller than carp, but appear to be just as happy?

On the other hand, moonfish can shine without the aid of sunfish?

Sand is dissipated rock?

# OUR WEEKLY HEALTH HINT.

When stepping on tacks in your bare feet, avoid rusty ones.

# He's Coming Back!

An old friend is he, who will greet the acquaintances of other days and make new admirers. . .

Watch for Next Sunday's American and in the meantime the boys and girls may guess



# SUNDAY AMERICAN

## Society and Foreign News

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1913.

### CHATTER SOCIETY by Polly Peachtree

THE Halloween ball was wonderful, wasn't it? I heard one man say that he never knew the possibilities of gingham dresses and white shoes until he saw Dorothy Harlow's costume. Those "working" costumes were awfully sweet, to be sure, and every debutante in gingham was charming. It is only when you begin to get old that gingham is not becoming, and I was glad to see that no woman over 20 dared to wear the costumes prescribed by the invitations sent out to the "harvest ball," which I believe is what those same invitations called the affair at the Driving Club Friday night. It was a mixture of Halloween and harvest, I suppose—the old farm scene, the windmill, and the corn representing harvest in the decorations and the spoons and forks and knives the Halloween element. Some of the girls were country

course is being missed at the many parties of her set, especially those given for Sarah and the other brides-to-be who are her friends. I suppose that Marjorie will not stay very long, because she is to attend the White House wedding, too, when her young kinswoman, Jessie Wilson, weds Francis R. Sayre the latter part of November. While here she will be with her best friend, Paula May Otter, at "Joey's," the country home of the Otters on the way to the Capital City Country Club.

pen if someone glanced that way with wide-open eyes. You know how a bit of conflict will hurt when it flies into your eye, and you can imagine how a peasant, hurled by a young man, would feel in the same place. I noted in this gay party Louis Don Jones, Carolyn King, Frances Connolly, Alice Martin, and a lot of boys—and believe me, they were having a real "big time." Of course,

and most of them were "bachelors."

By the way, weren't you constantly reminded of one of those "flying bats" getting tangled in the long red-wood pillars of Heloise Hawkins whose little pink gingham apron, in the words of the waiter, "doesn't come near the top?"

When Laura Lee Conroy was one of the debutantes who wore a gingham apron with nonchalance—did you notice her? And I know particularly well that Laura Lee never wore a gingham apron before; so you boys need not be thinking that she would make a domestic little domestic wife. Katherine Ellis was very fetching in her white costume of black and white, and I noticed that many of the men thought so, too. Callie Hoke wore a pink blue striped gingham apron and saucy submissiveness was very becoming to her, and so was Jennie H. Hurst. In fact all the girls who wore the harvest ball costume did so with most pleasing effect.

THE absence of Jessie Jones, another of Sarah Rawson's bridesmaids, from the party for her is generally regretted. Jessie is adhering to the restrictions of her mourning, despite the many invitations which are being showered on her. She consented to be in the wedding party because of her friendship for the bride-elect, but she will not attend any of the pre-wedding festivities, which affairs, by the way, are surely most delightful. One of the happiest and most beautiful affairs of last week, I am told, was the afternoon tea Thursday given by Mrs. Thomas P. Hammond for their young kinswoman who is to be an autumn bride. "The family"—of which Sarah Rawson is a member—is a potent social factor in the lives of all members, and fortunate is the debutant or the bride who is in this circle of prominent and hospitable hosts.

WHEN I saw a merry group of young folks at a dinner party the other day having the time of their lives, throwing peanuts to a crowd of onlookers, I wondered what had hap-

pened if someone glanced that way with wide-open eyes. You know how a bit of conflict will hurt when it flies into your eye, and you can imagine how a peasant, hurled by a young man, would feel in the same place. I noted in this gay party Louis Don Jones, Carolyn King, Frances Connolly, Alice Martin, and a lot of boys—and believe me, they were having a real "big time." Of course,

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served only one wine. Several of the young men not satisfied with the drinks provided, asked a number of additional drinks, the consequence being that the escort of the honor-guests, fed before his appetite, and the host of the party had to take the young woman home himself.

THE incident aroused the indignation of my informant, who thinks it would be a good rule to frown upon this habit of ordering additional drinks to those provided by a host, at a private dinner party given at a club. In many cities a hostess is not popular unless she has a miniature "bar" in her residence, where the young men can take as many drinks as they please, unmolested by women guests.

And have the courage of their convictions, such things as a private "bar" to lure young men guests would never be necessary in Atlanta homes.

A FASCINATING young married woman, who has just left for her home in a distant city after a fortnight's visit here, played such a dear, delightful joke on everybody, I am obliged to tell of it. Soon after the arrival of this charming and exceedingly clever young woman, a rumor, the source of which could not be ascertained, went around the circle of her acquaintances to the effect that she was separated from her husband and was on the eve of getting a divorce.

This rumor, of course, added piquancy to her charm, and all the young men she met fell instant and willing victims. Oh, she had a fine

time—at every party, where the young widow-to-be appeared, she was surrounded by the handsome beaux of the city. She warned her hostesses not to let the papers print anything about the parties given for her, because her husband might hear of them.

After a great "rush" the young woman's departure for home being imminent, she called a few of her best "beaus" together on the night before she left Atlanta and told them that her marital troubles were all over. She thought it would be nice to make the men think she was unattached, so that she could have a good time on her visit. She succeeded, believe me!

THIS is a story about the great faith of our dearly beloved Joe Brown Connolly. Everybody likes Joe and Joe likes everybody and everything. Further more Joe has great confidence in his friends. As most people know, his little automobile comes in for a large share of his devotion and faith. Joe believes that automobile can do anything except talk, and recently he has been treating it accordingly. The other night Joe motored to a party out Piedmont way and decided to let the little car rest with the good in first speed instead of in neutral

as is customary. When the party was over her husband's car was found to be in neutral, and she was a little bit surprised. She was a little bit surprised, but his feelings were badly hurt.

"To think this little car would act like that with me," he said, "after the kind way I've treated it!"

GENIAL John Hill recently became a golf enthusiast. He lost a pound of flesh and several golf balls on almost every hole. At first he didn't enjoy the game, but stuck to it grimly until the other day, when he tried to drive a ball over the lake on the seventh hole at Brookhaven. The ball rolled gently into the lake, and John, losing his balance, rolled in after it. Both man and ball stuck in the mud. It took one small caddy to rescue the ball, but varying accounts are related about the saving of John. Some say a turbot pulled him out,

while others aver it took eight full grown men to do the job. Suffice it to say that John's golfing days are over.

SPEAKING of golf, the nearest thing I've been in a long time on this link is that of dashing Dan Houten. When I saw him the other day in his sky blue sweater and navy trousers he brought from Paris, he looked so charming I could not understand how so many smart unmarried women have let him escape all these years.

MOST unusual, but very pleasing, I think, is the custom which will be introduced by Mr. and Mrs. Martin P. Anshel next week, when the brilliant wedding reception of their elder daughter will be followed by the debut ball of their youngest daughter. Fifteen hundred invitations have been sent out, I hear, to the wedding of Laura Anshel to Rucker McCarty on Thursday evening. The invitations to the debut dance of Mamie, the "new" were issued separately, and the dance will begin at 11 o'clock or thereabouts after the bridal party have departed. I predict both will be very happy affairs. The two Anshels girls are very popular, charming, gracious and highly cultured, with years of study abroad to give poles to the dignity of their young womanhood. It is a source of much pleasure to all of the friends of the bridal couple that they

Continued on page 4, Column 1.



Plot of the SUNDAY AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHER











The Baptist Tabernacle on November 11 will be conducted by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Boatman, and will consist of processional and recessional, and the Georgia banner will be carried. This banner was made by an Atlanta firm. Already the names of 400 delegates have been sent in, and more are expected. Those having friends or relations coming as delegates or those wishing to entertain one or more delegates have been asked to notify Mrs. M. Boykin, No. 97 East Park Lane, Annapolis Park, by postcard at once.



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under the neck to give a soft finish to the throat. There are many white collars that can be used over the coat collar to gain the final desired effect.

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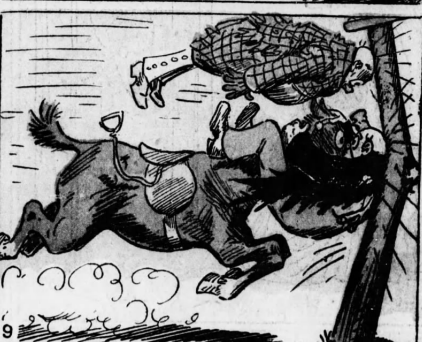
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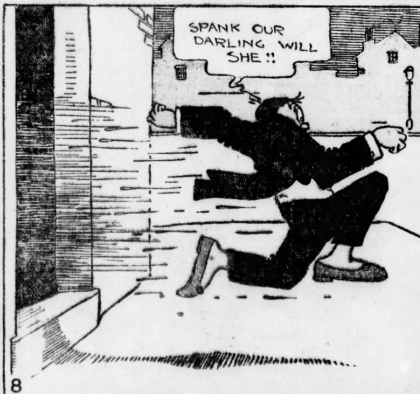
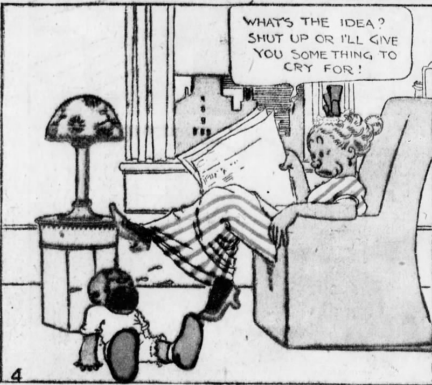
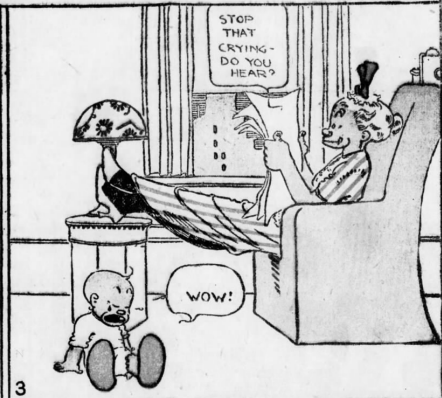
Atlanta, November 2, 1913

## Ring Out, Ye Wedding Bells!

(And Keep on Ringing, Because Happy Hooligan Didn't Show Up!)

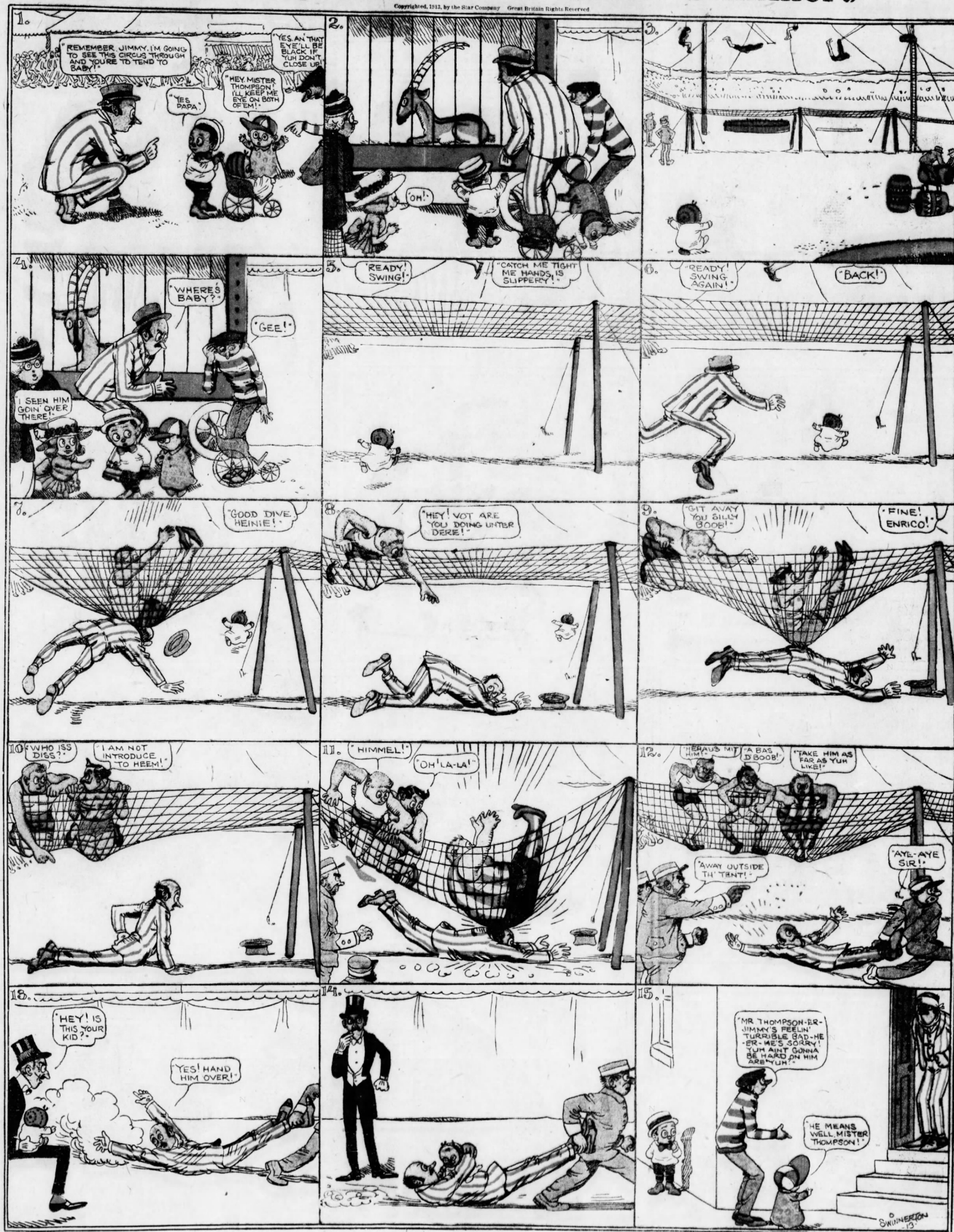
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# Jimmy--(Papa's Chances Grow Slimmer!)

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# IN THE WONDERFUL LAND OF DREAMS

Flip! Impie! Diplodocus! And a Fish!

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**1** WHERE YOU GO-ING, EN TELL ME NEMO!  
WE'RE GO-ING FISH-ING! COME ON WITH US, FLIP!  
THEY SAY THESE ANTE-DILUVIANS ARE GREAT FISHERMEN, UM!

**2** WHEN THIS DIPLODOCUS SEES A FISH HE DIVES FOR IT AND NEVER CEASES 'TILL HE SEIZES IT  
WELL, LET'S SEE HIM DO IT AND DON'T TALK SO MUCH!

**3** I'D LIKE TO GET THAT CLEAR, WHEN HE SEES A FISH HE NEVER CEASES 'TILL HE SEIZES IT  
I SEE A FISH DO YOU SEE IT GO!  
I'M A LITTLE AFRAID OF THAT THING!  
IT'S ALL CLEAR TO ME!

**4** OH! OH!  
DID YOU DO THAT? TELL ME, DID YOU GO THAT IMPIE?

**5** OH! FLIP! WHO DID THAT TO DOCTOR PILL!  
LOOK OUT FLIP! HERE'S A FISH!

**6** DON'T TOUCH THAT FISH PLEASE DON'T!  
POOR DOCTOR PILL!!!

**7** OH! FLIP! DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER LIKE THAT!  
DON'T HIT THAT DIPLODOCUS WITH THAT FISH!

**8** DROP THAT FISH! DROP THAT FISH!

**9** I DECLARE! THIS IS MOST EXASPERATING! I WONDER WHO DID THIS -  
OH! DOCTOR, DO BE CAREFUL! I'M SO AFRAID YOU'LL GET HURT!

**10** PLEASE DROP THAT FISH

**11** I GUESS THIS IS THE VERY WORST YET...  
IT'S SEEMS LIKE A DREAM! LIKE AN AWFUL NIGHT-MARE! WISH IT WAS!

**12** OH! IT WAS A DREAM! I'M SO GLAD! WOW! IF THAT WAS TRUE! OOOOH!  
TSL, TSL, TSL, MY! MY!

WINBOR MCCAY

# The Mummy of the Notorious Thais Found in Her Tomb.

*The Great Courtesan of Ancient Alexandria,  
Who Mocked at the Christian Religion,  
Became Converted and Burned Her  
Jewels in Repentance.*



**I**T IS a strange tale of worldliness and worldlessness—the story of the beautiful and petted and notorious courtesan of ancient Alexandria, who finally became a saint. It is the story that lies back of the opera "Thais," which has charmed so many millions by its witching melodies; a tale of the wondrous change in a woman's life, wrought by the eloquence of a Christian hermit.

It carries us back to the fourth century, when Egypt was the centre of luxury and license—where all the old cults of Egypt and their mysteries were practised, when men and women did not know what to believe, whether the old faiths or the new.

The opera as it has been presented, with Mary Garden playing the part of Thais, is built up around the ancient legend, which first appears in narrative form in the fifth century, but now excavations in Egypt go to prove the truth of the entire tale, and especially the devotion of Saint Thais and the hermit, Serapion. For there has just now been laid bare a tomb in which were found the bodies of both these early Christian saints, and they are identified by the inscriptions on them.

In this wonderfully interesting old tomb were the remains of the repentant courtesan and the priest, wrapped in mummy cloths, as was the Egyptian custom, and their bodies were more or less perfectly preserved. Bits of the wooden coffin, or sarcophagus, of Thais were found and there was the great Crux Ansata also in this tomb.

The discovery was made while French excavators were at work upon the ruins of the ancient city of Antioch, founded by the Roman Emperor Hadrian in memory of the beautiful youth Antinous, who sacrificed himself that his beloved Emperor might be spared by the fates. All around this old city are the stone cells in which the early Christian hermits lived, and among these was one known as Deserlein, or Paphnutius, also called Serapion, the name by which he is best known in the tales of the time.

It was this hermit, wearing the garb of the monks, the dark brown gabardine, who came to Alexandria to try to convert the people in that centre of luxury and idolatry to the faith in Christ. He came, wearing the hair shirt next his skin, bronzed with the sun of the desert, bound around his waist by a heavy iron band, with iron bracelets and anklets and a heavy iron collar around his neck, from which depended a great cross.

This was the strange figure that forced his way into the crowded halls of the famous Thais, great wit and beauty, most wonderful woman of all Alexandria.

The crowd stood back and jeered at the uncouth figure. Thais alone was caught by the novelty of the scene and the wonderful enthusiasm of the man. She orders silence, and the sneers cease. She bids Serapion speak, and he adjures her in the name of his Lord and Saviour to forsake her evil ways and find joy in the true faith, in meditation and prayer.

Thais listens, and in the end is converted to the new faith. But she cannot follow it in the old city, amid the old surroundings—and she journeys forth with Serapion to find peace and penitence in the desert around the city of Antioch.

She is the most beautiful of women, but the hermit sees only a lost soul, and he orders that she pass three years in solitary penitence and prayer.

Thais brings forth all her gorgeous ornaments and magnificent jewels and burns them in the name of Christ, crying out again and again: "Thou who didst create me have mercy upon me!"

This became the motto by which she was afterward known, and wherever she was pictured these words appear on the scroll as issuing from her mouth.

For three years she bore her penance without question or faltering. She wept and prayed and repented the evil of her life. And when the three years that had been prescribed by her friend and confessor had expired she was all ready to enter the nunnery in which her days were to be spent. But the flesh was too weak for the spirit, and only fourteen days later she died and was buried with high honors as a saint of the church.

The hermit confessor had done his work only too well and he could not forgive himself. It seemed as if perhaps he had prescribed too arduous a course of penitence. Never again did he lift up his head, and when he died he requested that he be buried near the body of the mourned Thais.

Now that the spade of the twentieth century excavator has been at work in the Christian cemetery



PHOTO © BY MISHKIN STUDIO, N.Y.  
Mary Garden in the Grand Opera Role of "Thais"

Antioch, the tomb of Thais and Serapion has been exposed, and the story is made more vivid because proven true.

Here are the veritable earthly remains of the woman whom the man of God converted, and here are the bones of the old hermit, just as he was laid to rest sixteen centuries ago.

Around them are the bodies of hundreds of Christians, but the tomb of Thais and Serapion seems to have been the centre of all, as it is one of the oldest of the tombs of the Christian period.

There, too, are the caves hollowed out of the rocks in which the hermits lived, and in their grim darkness they seem not to have changed in all these hundreds of years.

The tomb in which they were buried was built of hollow bricks, and over it is a niche on which in Greek letters is a broken inscription, in red: "Here Rests Happy Thais."

When opened the body of Thais was found, all undisturbed, clothed with a chaplet of wood and ivory, a basket and a bottle, a Crux Ansata, palm branches and a rose of Jericho in her bony hand.

When the body was unwrapped it was found that it had been clothed in a tunic, with velvet at the bottom, embroidered in pale medallions. Over this was a robe of wool, with two bands of silk on it and an edging embroidered in large medallions. She had brown shoes on her feet, and a veil of fine muslin was over her face. This veil fell into shreds when exposed to the air.

The articles buried with Thais's body are to be explained in the light of the ideas prevalent at that time. The great Christian teachers had said that he or she alone is happy who carries the basket and the bottle. The basket contained the bread for the communion, the "Body of Christ," and the bottle was filled with wine, "the Blood of Christ." In this sense Thais was bearing the basket and the bottle for the "Communion of Saints" in Heaven.

The rose of Jericho which she held in her hand was the symbol of the Resurrection, and the Crux Ansata, or Egyptian Cross, was the symbol of life and re-birth. The palms, too, were an indication of the Resurrection, toward which all of the faithful looked.

Professor Gayet, the distinguished French antiquarian and explorer, who is the discoverer of this tomb and others in its neighborhood, announces that the finding of the clothing as worn at that time is one of the greatest triumphs of modern times, for now we have the actual garb worn at that time, and not mere pictures of it, as found in Pompeii.

Sketch in Color by  
Prof. Gayet,  
the Antiquarian,  
Who Opened  
the Tomb and  
Copied the Coloring  
of the  
Mummy Cloth  
and Reconstructed  
the Features  
of the Famous  
Courtesan.



How the Bodies of Thais and Serapion, the Priest, Were Found in the Tomb.



A Woven Basket  
Found in  
the Tomb of Thais  
Which  
Was a Symbol  
of Her  
Repentance  
and  
Christian Faith.



A Curious and Crude  
Cross Found on  
Poor Repentant  
Thais's Bosom.